

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA

THE IDEA OF UNION IN AMERICAN
VERSE (1776-1876)

DOROTHY LEEDS WERNER

A THESIS

IN ENGLISH

PRESENTED TO THE FACULTY OF THE GRADUATE SCHOOL IN
PARTIAL FULFILLMENT OF THE REQUIREMENTS FOR
THE DEGREE OF DOCTOR OF PHILOSOPHY

PHILADELPHIA

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TO
WILLIAM HALLS, JR.



"There is the national flag! He must be cold, indeed, who can look upon its folds rippling in the breeze without pride of country. If he be in a foreign land, the flag is companionship, and country itself, with all its endearments. Who, as he sees it, can think of a State merely? Whose eye, once fastened upon its radiant trophies, can fail to recognize the image of the whole nation? It has been called 'a floating piece of poetry'; and yet I know not if it have any intrinsic beauty beyond other ensigns. Its highest beauty is in what it symbolizes. It is because it represents all, that all gaze at it with delight and reverence. It is a piece of bunting lifted in the air; but it speaks sublimely and every part has a voice. Its stripes of alternate red and white proclaim the original union of thirteen States to maintain the Declaration of Independence. Its stars, white on a field of blue, proclaim that union of States constituting our national constellation which received a new star with every new State. The two together, signify union, past and present. The very colors have a language which was officially recognized by our fathers. White is for purity; red, for valor; blue, for justice; and all together,—bunting, stripes, stars, and colors, blazing in the sky—make the flag of our country to be cherished by all our hearts, to be upheld by all our hands."

—*Charles Sumner.*

"Build, build, but never monument of stone shall last as long
As one old soldier's ballad borne on the breath of battle song."

—*Maurice Thompson.*

FOREWORD

In the preparation of this thesis, many persons have aided me. I should like now to express my thanks to them. The assistants to Mr. Charles Belden, Director of the Public Library of the City of Boston and to Mr. H. B. Van Hoesen of Brown University Library have helped me greatly. To Miss Anne S. Pratt of Yale University Library, to Mr. Young of Princeton University Library, and to Mr. Spofford's assistants at the Pennsylvania Historical Society, I am particularly indebted. Librarians at the New York City Public Library, the Free Library of Philadelphia, and the Library of Congress have given me prompt and courteous attention. To Mr. Bunford Samuel of the Library Company of Philadelphia I am grateful for suggestions and records not otherwise obtainable. Others whom I heartily thank are my mother, Mr. Ellis O. Hinsey of the School of Commerce, Temple University, and Dr. Robert Burns Wallace, Head of the Department of English, Teachers' College, Temple University.

The idea of writing about poems of the Union grew out of a suggestion made by Dr. Arthur H. Quinn of the University of Pennsylvania. He has supervised every step of the preparation and to him I owe my sincere admiration and gratitude.

D. L. W.

University of Pennsylvania, April, 1931.

INTRODUCTION

The purpose of this study is to discover to what extent the theme of Union found expression in American verse from 1776 to 1876; to trace the growth of sentiment in regard to the relation between the States, as indicated by the verse; to show how such poems were influenced by public opinion or, conversely, how they moulded political feeling; to arrange a bibliography of poems which mention the Union.

There have been compiled many anthologies of patriotic verse, two of which—Stevenson's *Poems of American History* and Wallington's *American History by American Poets*—make an attempt to elucidate our history by placing the poems in chronological order. Mr. Ainsworth Spofford's brief article on *The Lyric Element in American History*¹ attempts to point out directly the relation between certain Presidential campaigns and the songs written for them.

The chief source of material in this study has been the published volume, collections of verse being used only when the selection could be found nowhere else. Magazines and newspapers have been referred to only occasionally.

The material may be easily grouped into six clearly defined periods. Before 1787 there seems to have been a vague, but potent, consciousness that the Colonies had become a Union; from the adoption of the Constitution to 1830 the poets tacitly accepted Union—and turned their attention largely to other themes; the period from 1830 to 1860 found the Union under attack by some poets, but ably defended by others; the Civil War inspired a great number of poems—in the North chiefly defending the Union; in the Reconstruction period much of the verse shows attempts to knit the country together more firmly than ever before.

From the point of view of both American poetry and American history there is much of interest in the study of this verse. Even the poems which give no esthetic pleasure present viewpoints which are unusual and suggestive; they help the reader to understand certain aspects of American thought a trifle more clearly than he otherwise would.

¹ Vide *Bibliographies: Critical, Historical and Biographical*, p. 106.

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I

THE CONSCIOUSNESS OF UNION (1776-1787)

The task of America has been to weld a little body of rural communities, in 1776 scattered along the Atlantic seaboard, into the nation of today. When did this *union* really commence? There were sporadic beginnings long before 1776. From 1634 to 1684 four of the Colonies lived under a Federal constitution called "The Articles of Confederation for the United Colonies of New England," and long after that confederation ceased to be, the *idea* of Colonial Union was in the air. Formal plans were drawn up by William Penn in 1696¹, and by Benjamin Franklin in 1754, when, as a member of the Pennsylvania Commission he laid before the Colonial Congress at Albany the "Plan of Union" adopted by the commissioners.² Although the colonists lived in sections apart, with differing needs, pursuits and social life, they had a common dread of Indian outrage and French aggression and united to help the mother country against these foes. One of the very early poetic references to Union shows this tendency. In the Epilogue to *The Masque of Alfred*, presented by the students of the College of Philadelphia in 1757, occur these lines:

"Then hear, oh hear! your murder'd Brethren cries;
And, roused by Pity and by *Vengeance* rise!
Pluck every seed of Discord from your Breast;
Be *brave!* be *one*—and Heaven shall do the rest."³

William Smith, Provost of the College, wrote this part of the *Masque*.⁴ The lines refer to Union among the colonies, not for

¹ Buck, Wm. J., *William Penn in America, or an Account of His Life*, Philadelphia, 1888, pp. 215-218.

² Morse, John T., Jr., *Life of Benjamin Franklin*, Boston and New York, 1889, pp. 44, 45.

³ *The Pennsylvania Gazette*, February 10, 1757. The reader is advised that what appear to be errors in the quotations are not printer's mistakes.

the sake of England but because of the colonists' own perilous state.

A further search for specific references to Colonial Union under the authority of the Crown in the newspapers of the period proves rather disappointing. Before 1765 the few poets there were, think of the Colonies and Great Britain as one empire and express loyalty to its sovereign.⁵ Even after that date, although the tone of the verse is querulous, the poet usually ends with a fervent wish for more pleasant relations with England.⁶ Those Philadelphia friends, Nathaniel Evans and Thomas Godfrey, wrote poems in praise of Great Britain or Pennsylvania; apostrophes to universal peace; occasionally poems against the French and Indians, but they do not mention or hint at Union.⁷

The Stamp Act year, however, brought not only discord with England but the beginnings of permanently united feeling. Nine Colonies sent representatives to New York to debate common concerns, and all America endorsed the declaration of rights of this Congress. Moreover, in literature of 1765 the idea of resistance to the Crown became associated with the idea of Union. The Anti-British ballads which appeared were known and sung everywhere; they helped arouse patriotism and a sense of common fear and sympathy which was to flame out even more strongly in 1774—the year when Britain attempted to punish Boston, and Patrick Henry exclaimed, in the first Continental Congress, "We are in a state of Nature, Sir, all America is thrown into one mass."⁸

A popular contemporary expression of this vague feeling of union occur in John Dickinson's *Patriot's Appeal* (later called *The Liberty Song*):

⁵ Cf. *Pennsylvania Gazette*, June 13, 1765. Cf. also some of the poems in Hopkinson, Francis, *Miscellaneous Essays and Occasional Writings*, Philadelphia, 1792.

⁶ Cf. *On New Year's Day*, by S. J. *The Pennsylvania Gazette*, December 31, 1768. (Bound in the 1769-1770 volume.)

⁷ Evans, Nathaniel, *Ode on the Prospect of Peace*, 1761, p. 21; or *Verses for the New Year*, 1762, p. 55 in *Poems on Several Occasions*, Philadelphia, 1772. Godfrey, Thomas, *Britain, Epistle to a Friend; from Fort Henry*, 1758, p. 20; or *Victory, a Poem*, p. 65 in *Juvenile Poems*, Philadelphia, 1765.

⁸ Adams, John, *Diary, Life and Works* ed. Adams, Cf. Vol II, p. 365.

"Then join hand in hand brave Americans all
By uniting we stand, by dividing we fall."⁹

The early '70's yield a few stanzas of the same tenor. During the operation of the Port Bill in Boston John Trumbull in *An Elegy on the Times* describes the shadowy Union thus:

"Fraternal bands with vows accordant join,
One guardian genius, one pervading soul
Nerves the bold arm, inspires the just design,
Combines, enlivens, and illumines the whole."¹⁰

Although the Whig papers generally at this time adopted for a headpiece a snake broken into parts representing the several Colonies with the motto, "Unite or Die," it is very much to be doubted whether there was as yet any real Union in America, however desirable it might be that in this crisis the Colonies stick together. Even after the repeal of the Stamp Act they still loved Britain better than they loved one another. Franklin realized their lack of a genuinely unified feeling when he said that their jealousy of one another was "so great that however necessary a union of the Colonies has long been for their common defence . . . yet they have never been able to effect such a union among themselves."¹¹

There was evidently needed some strong incentive for the Colonies to act together. The news of Lexington evoked that common spirit of patriotism and the poets kept pace with public opinion in a creditable manner. Thomas Paine's *The Liberty Tree*¹² with its exhortation for all to "unite with a cheer" and such a poem as Hewling's *American Hearts of Oak*¹³ with its

⁹ *Pennsylvania Chronicle*, July 4, 1768. At the top of the poem are printed these words: "Please to insert the following song in your next Chronicle and you will oblige yours, etc. D." For a full discussion of this poem, and its various parodies, see *Life and Writings of John Dickinson*, Vol. 2, p. 421 ff., Paul L. Ford, editor. (*Memoirs of the Historical Society of the State of Pennsylvania*, Vol. 14, Philadelphia, 1895.

¹⁰ 1774. *The Poetical Works*, Hartford, 1820, vol. II, p. 205.

¹¹ Franklin, Benjamin, *Works*, Boston, 1836-1856, (Sparks ed.), vol. IV, p. 41.

¹² *Pa. Magazine*, July, 1775, Vol. I, p. 328, signed "Atlanticus".

¹³ Moore, Frank, ed. *Songs and Ballads of the American Revolution*, New York, 1856, p. 103.

direct use of the term "an Union through the colonies" both date from 1775. Philip Freneau mentions Union in several stirring appeals. During the summer he had written the *Libera Nos, Domine*¹⁴; in *American Liberty* he writes more explicitly:

"Dark was the prospect, gloomy was the scene
When traitors joined to break our union chain
But soon, by heaven inspired arose the cry,
Freedom or death, unite, unite or die."¹⁵

In *General Gage's Soliloquy* he again alludes to Union:

"And that, when all their utmost strength unite,
When twelve dominions swear to arm and fight,
When the same spirit darts from every eye
One fixed resolve to gain their point or die."¹⁶

Not even the events in Massachusetts, however, could entirely banish provincial jealousies. The Congress that appointed Washington commander-in-chief was far from unanimous; says John Adams—"every important step was opposed and carried by bare majorities."¹⁷ And again he remarks, "America is a great, unwieldy body. Its progress must be slow. It is like a large fleet sailing under convoy. The swiftest sailors must wait for the dullest and slowest."¹⁸ Let Adams and Dickinson plead for firmer Union, Jefferson thought the reins of the central government should hang more loosely. The anonymous lines

"Whilst every state, without its mate,
May rule itself alway"¹⁹

express a view widely held. When the Declaration of Independence was adopted and celebrated in rude pageantry all over the land, there were even patriots who believed a few colonies would conquer the rest. It is true that at the beginning of the

¹⁴ 1775. *The Poems of Philip Freneau*, Princeton, 1902-1907, Vol. I, p. 139.

¹⁵ 1775. *Ibid.*, Vol. I, p. 142.

¹⁶ 1775. *Ibid.*, Vol. I, p. 152.

¹⁷ Adams, John, *Works*, Vol. II, p. 503 (Adams, C. F., editor).

¹⁸ Adams, John, *ibid.*, Vol. I, p. 176.

¹⁹ *The Treaty of Paris*, Wallington, Nellie Urner, *American History by American Poets*, New York, 1911, p. 281.

Revolution there was no federal theory—only conflicting opinions—and no Federal experience. For instance, the authority of the congress, resting as it did on common consent and necessity, could not keep Virginia from negotiating independently with Spain.

Nevertheless, very little of this provincial attitude is reflected in the poetry of the Revolution, which marked every step of the conflict. The interesting thing about it is the calm assumption that the colonies *did* constitute a union. In *M'Fingal* is the line,

"United nations wake to arms."²⁰

Although the term "United States" does not often appear ("Columbia" being the word usually employed and "empire" taking the place of "Union" or "Republic") that fact has little significance in this study, for the truth is that "Columbia" was a better word for *poetic* effect.²¹ The *idea* of *Union* is there. Jonathan Mitchell Sewall, however, even uses the word, *Union*.

"May Heaven's blessing descend on our United States,
And grant that the Union may never abate,"²²

The idea is taken up in *General Sullivan's Song*, sung after the battle of Trenton:²³

"No party spite, no more our measures will oppose,
For all unite against our insulting foes."

After Burgoyne's defeat there appeared a double columned sheet with these words:

²⁰ Trumbull, John, *The Poetical Works*, Hartford, 1820, Vol. I, p. 79.

²¹ Barnes, in his recent life of Charles Fenno Hoffman, tells of the attempt in 1845 to change the name to "Allegania". Hoffman was appointed by the New York Historical Society a member of a committee on selection of a national name (the society then intended to petition Congress). On March 31 the committee reported in favor of "The Republic of Allegania" (pronounced Algalia) and immediately the country was aroused. The poets liked the name. In the May 1 edition of the *New York Evening Gazette* appeared a sonnet by Henry T. Tuckerman called *Alleghania*. The press took up the argument, for and against; one paper suggested "Fredonia". Fortunately the attempt came to naught. Cf. *Charles Fenno Hoffman*, New York, 1930, p. 160.

²² *On Independence*, 1776, Moore, Frank, ed. *Songs and Ballads of the American Revolution*, New York, 1856, p. 144. (Not found in Sewall's works.)

²³ 1777. Moore, Frank, ed., *Songs and Ballads of the American Revolution*, New York, 1856, p. 165.

"Charge your glasses lip high, to brave Washington sing,
To the Union so glorious the whole world shall ring;
May their councils in wisdom and valor unite,
And the men ne'er be wrong who yet so far are right."²⁴

Nor did the poets doubt that America was a nation. Says Francis Hopkinson:

"Make room for America, another great nation
Arises to claim in your council a station."²⁵

Freneau in *The New American Frigate Alliance* (1778) makes a strong statement:

"This pile of such superior fame,
From their strict union takes her name."²⁶

One poem is especially fervent:

"O, Lord, thy gifts in store,
We pray on Congress pour,
To guide our states.
May union bless our land,
While we, with heart and hand,
Our mutual rights defend,
God save our states."²⁷

After the peace of 1782, the *Confederation* declined but the *nation* progressed in population, in commerce, in wealth, in the sentiment of a national interest. The last mentioned idea seems borne out by references in the verse of the period. The lover is adjured to give over toasting "Closes" and "Phillises" and remember that "Union is here." "In the coffee-houses and taverns no toasts were drunk with such uproarious applause as 'A hoop to the barrel' and 'Cement to the Union'; toasts which not long before had sprung up in the army and come rapidly into vogue."²⁸ Every poet after 1780 of any importance whatever,

²⁴ *The Gamester*, 1778. *Ibid.*, p. 191.

²⁵ *A Camp Ballad, Miscellaneous Essays and Occasional Writings*, Philadelphia, 1792, Vol. 3, p. 174.

²⁶ *The Poems of Philip Freneau*, Princeton, 1902-1907, Vol. I, p. 285.

²⁷ 1779. Dutch Song, *Pennsylvania Packet* for June, 1779.

²⁸ McMaster, John Bach., New York, 1883-1913. *History of the People of the United States*, Vol. I, p. 133.

wrote at least one ode or epic stating his patriotic principles or "Americanism." Some of these contain allusions to Union; some do not. Certain lines in *A Thanksgiving Hymn*²⁹ are of special interest as showing the desire for Union, *provided that* each state remain sovereign:

"The thirteen states, United sets,
In Congress simply grand;
The Lord himself preserve their health
That they may rule the land,

Whilst every State, without its mate,
Doth rule itself by laws,
Will sovereign be, and always free;
To grieve there is no cause."

And this thought seems to have been greatly cherished then and later, except by the extreme Federalists.

In the years preceding the Constitutional Convention of 1787, poets, as well as statesmen, realized the gravity of the political situation. Such episodes as Shay's Rebellion³⁰ led thinkers to realize that there was only one choice: a permanent constitution or disunion. Francis Hopkinson said that what was needed was a government firm over citizens free. Indeed, for a long time the poets had been bewailing a strong tendency toward "Faction". The young Dr. Ladd summed up their ideas:

"Oh! that one spark could animate the whole,
With councils steady as the good man's soul;
That faction dire would quit this sylvan shore,
And cease the buds of greatness to devour;
How to serve his country's interest best
Should be the sole ambition of each breast,
And each man's study were to aid with zeal,
And guard with vigilance the public weal."³¹

But none expressed public sentiment more effectively than the

²⁹ 1783. Moore, Frank, ed. *Songs and Ballads of the American Revolution*, New York, 1856, p. 376.

³⁰ 1786, 1787.

³¹ "The Patriot's Wish", Ladd, Joseph Brown, *The Literary Remains*, New York, 1832, p. 22.

group of "Hartford Wits" who wrote *The Anarchiad*. After long passages describing the reign of Anarch, they presented the eloquent speech of Hesper in Book X, which constitutes a direct, influential appeal for Union.

"Ere death invades and night's deep curtain falls,
Through ruin'd realms the Voice of Union calls;
Loud as the trump of heaven through darkness roars,
When Gyal gulfs entomb Carribean towers,
When Nature trembles through the deep convulst
And Ocean foams from craggy cliffs repulst,
On you she calls! attend the warning cry,
'YE LIVE UNITED OR DIVIDED DIE'."³²

(On this point, it is interesting to note that Humphreys in a letter from New Haven (Nov. 16, 1786) wrote to Washington as follows:

"I would have sent you several of the late papers from the same press [*The Anarchiad*] which contained performances written by Mr. Trumbull, Mr. Barlow and myself—but the demand has been so uncommonly great for those papers that there is not a single one to be obtained." Reprinted in *Life and Times of David Humphreys*, 2 vols. N. Y. and London, 1917. Vol. I, p. 380.

Frank Landon Humphreys says in this connection,

"While it cannot be said how many, or which [papers] came from the pen of Humphreys, yet it may safely be assumed that the majority of the papers were his." *ibid.*, p. 382.

Prof. Milton Ellis, in a letter of May 7, 1932 to the writer, says on this point:

"On general principles the author of Hesper's speech ought not to be any of the persons whose work is represented under their own names in the first part of Dr. Smith's *American Poems*, 1793, for the reason that there would be no object in printing such a selection as this apart from the main body of the author's poems included. Thus Timothy Dwight, Joel Barlow, John Trumbull,

³² *The Anarchiad*, published in the *New Haven Gazette and Connecticut Magazine*, May 24, 1787. Book XXIV. Edited in 1861 by Luther Riggs. The authorship of Hesper's speech cannot be definitely determined. Cf. Luther Riggs' preface in his 1861 edition of the *Anarchiad*. It may have been Barlow, since he was fond of the term "Hesper". However, many Colonial poets used "Hesper" to represent the new star of the West.

David Humphries, and Lemuel Hopkins supposedly ought to be eliminated. This leaves very few eligible candidates with the exception of Theodore Dwight and perhaps Richard Alsop.

Parrington, in his *Connecticut Wits*, would imply that Humphreys was the most probable person. The fact that Smith included it as an anonymous selection has always surprised me, because he knew who wrote it; it was, perhaps, the finest piece of poetry in the *Anarchiad*; and there could have been little reason in 1793 for the author's desiring to conceal his identity. A possible explanation, of course, is that so many individuals had a hand in putting that number together that Smith did not feel that he could attribute it to any one of them. I suspect this to be the case, although one would suppose the finer lines in that particular speech to have been the work of one writer Although Barlow could have written it, I don't think he did."

Dr. Quinn and Dr. Wallace are rather inclined to the belief that Barlow wrote the selection.)

Throughout the summer of 1787, and immediately after the constitution had been submitted to the states, the Federal idea appears to have been at its peak of popularity. Even in the shipping news, in the list of packets that arrived and brigs that had sailed, appeared notices that the sloop *Anarchy*, when last heard from, was ashore on Union Rocks; that the scow, *Old Confederation*, *Imbecility master*, had gone to sea; and that on the same day the staunch ship *Federal Constitution*, with *Public Credit*, *Commercial Prosperity*, and *National Energy* on Board, had reached her haven in safety.³³ Everywhere thinking men expressed the hope that the Convention would rise above mere party views or private good. Timothy Dwight pleads:

"Let all Columbia's weal your views expand,
A mighty system rule a mighty land;
Yourselves her genuine sons let Europa own,
Not the small agents of a paltry town."³⁴

³³ *United States Chronicle*, July 17, 1788; *Massachusetts Sentinel*, August, 1788; *Connecticut Courant*, September, 1788; *Gazette of the United States*, May 13, 1789.

³⁴ 1787. *Address of the Genius of Columbia to the Members of the Continental Convention*, Smith, E. H., *American Poems, Selected and Original*, p. 55. (The author has been unable to find this poem in any of Dwight's published volumes.)

³⁵ *The Providence Gazette* for June 16, 1787. The full title is *On the Meeting of the Grand Convention at Philadelphia, May 14, 1787*.

Even before the close of the convention, newspaper writers anticipated the result. In the *Providence Gazette* of June is the following:

"Faction shall cease, industry smile,
No next door neighbor shall revile
But friendly bands combine."³⁵

In the poetry, at least, there seems to be no evidence that the states felt they were entering into a compact from which they could retire if the Union did not suit their purposes.

It must be frankly admitted, however, that, compared to the great bulk of satirical verse during the Revolution, there are few direct and explicit references to Union. But the *consciousness* of a growing sentiment for Union permeates all the patriotic poetry. That such influential men as Trumbull and Freneau should write as though they had no serious doubt of the country's being *one* must have had a subtle effect in all the states. *The Anarchiad* and *M'Fingal* were widely read. Every newspaper had its poem placed near the advertisements of runaway slaves where the reader "could not choose but see." Those poets who mention Union at all, speak favorably of it; on the whole they may be considered, to a certain extent, as *leading* public sentiment, not merely *reflecting* it. When they use the terms "Liberty" and "Freedom" they often mean *independence* from Great Britain, or (later on) a lack of interference by Congress in state concerns; in such poems they expressed what all patriots thought and felt. But when they mentioned Union they were *leading* public opinion.

II

THE ACCEPTANCE OF UNION (1787-1830)

In the years following the adoption of the Constitution there was comparatively little direct reference to Union in American verse. Serious threats of disunion—such as the agitation in Massachusetts (over the assumption of state debts), the Embargo, the Virginia and Kentucky resolutions, the Hartford Convention—tended to overbalance the forces working toward a stronger nationalism; likewise the lack of “Union” poems, and the constant bewailing of “faction” in political verse would seem to suggest that Union was far from *universally* accepted. Almost all the references, however, do *favor* Union; the difficulty is that there are so few of them over a period of forty years.

Other themes than the extension of national prestige interested the poets. American authors were influenced by the full tide of romanticism in verse which was prevalent in Europe. Poets so well known as Maria Gowen Brooks, Robert Sands, Edward Coote Pinckney and James Gates Percival wrote verse of sensuous atmosphere, vigorous adventure or lyric delicacy, under the spell of Scott, Moore, Shelley, and especially Byron. In 1824 and 1825 scores of poems were written about Greece, for the combination there of romantic setting and political oppression was too strong for Americans to resist. All of these currents of feeling were developed by a man like Fitz-Greene Halleck, whose *Marco Bozarris* (1825) was recited all over the country. During this period, also, Poe was perfecting the themes of abstract love and death that were to appear in the slender volume of *Poems* (1827) and in his later verse. The best known of them all, William Cullen Bryant, was writing of elemental and eternal truths: Nature, Death, the Past.¹ Lingering ties to Britain were still too strong to be entirely excluded from the verse. The sentiment of educated citizens of the United States toward the mother country is clearly shown in a footnote

¹ *The Path, the Poetical Works*, (ed. Parke Godwin) 2 vols., New York, 1883, Vol. II, p. 138.

of Washington Allston's. After writing a somewhat wistful apostrophe to Great Britain, he adds:

"This alludes merely to the moral union of the two countries. The author would not have it supposed that the tribute of respect, offered in these stanzas to the land of his ancestors, would be paid by him, if at the expense of the independence of that which gave him birth."²

Turning now to political verse, the reader discovers that the entire story of the strife between the Federalists and the Republicans can be read in the satires of the day. Strictly speaking, these are not *Union* poems, but in them may be found significant references to a slow growth of national consciousness. Such a State as Rhode Island is termed

"A factious, anti-federal clan,
A base, ungotomeeting crowd
As poor as Satan and as proud."³

The well known Dr. Lemuel Hopkins believed education was the only thing to "keep Faction under" for, as he says,

"Faction thrives where States are free,
As plants of baleful form and nature,
Thrive in fat soils by plenteous water."⁴

Mathew Carey in *The Porcupiniad* (1799) quotes England as saying:

"Could we New Englanders excite
Against the Southern States to fight
Our long-lost sway we might restore."

The year 1798 was a critical one for the Union. In the Virginia and Kentucky resolutions of 1798 and 1799 the principle was

² *America to Great Britain*, 1810. *Lectures on Art and Poems*, New York, 1850, p. 290.

³ *Charity to Rhode Island, Poems by the Late Josias Lyndon Arnold*, Providence, 1797, p. 97.

⁴ *The Guillotina*, Philadelphia, 1796.

stated that, without any recourse to the courts, a state might, as a tribunal in itself, declare a federal statute null, void, and no law, because beyond powers constitutionally delegated. It looked for a time as if New England would be glad to break the bonds which held her to the South. The verse of these years reflected real agitation. The irrepressible Thomas Green Fessenden in *Simon Spunkey's Political Pepper Pot*; Isaac Story in *The Ghost of Warren* and *The Genius of Columbia* have something to say about Faction and Union.⁵ In 1802 when Thomas Paine returned to America he was annoyed at the virulence of political controversy. He says,

"From thee may hellish discord prowl;
With all her dark and hateful train;
And while thy mighty waters roll
May heaven-descended Concord reign"⁶

At least one Federalist, John Williams, felt that Hamilton's passing meant "sorrows are to come," by which statement he implied that the Jeffersonians would "Unhinge the Union and efface the Laws."⁷ Joel Barlow, also, in *The Columbiad* urges a greater unity of spirit:

"Think not, my friends, the patriot's task is done
Or freedom safe, because the battle's won.

. . .
. . .

Perhaps they'll strive her votaries to divide
Based on its rock of Right your Empire lies,

. . .

Equality, your first firm-grounded stand;
Then Free election; then your Federal band;

. . .

Already taught thou knows't the fame that waits
His rising seat in thy confederate states.

⁵ 1798. *Original Poems*, Philadelphia, 1806, p. 44; 1801, *A Parnassian Shop*, Boston, 1801, pp. 124 and 119.

⁶ *The Life and Works of Thomas Paine*, ed. Van der Weyde, New York, 1925, Vol. X, p. 319.

⁷ *The Hamiltoniad*, Boston, 1804.

There stands the model, thence he long shall draw
 His forms of policy, his traits of law;
 Each land shall imitate, each nation join
 The well-based brotherhood, the league divine
 Extend its empire with the circling sun
 And band the peopled globe beneath its federal zone."⁸

A typical poet of the period was Robert Treat Paine. Seven of his poems refer to the Union; in every case he comments on the perils of discord. For much of this he blames the press:

"In yon drear garret, Faction's dark recess,
 Her nightly daemons load the groaning press.
 With cobwebs hung, she rubs her sleepless eyes,
 While Norfolk spiders weave her half spun lies
 And still another useless proof supply—
 The sun that warms a monkey, breeds a fly."⁹

Again he says:

"The Press can cement, or dismember a nation."¹⁰

His well known poem, *The Ruling Passion*, contains a fervent wish that:

"From foreign feud, and civil discord free,
 As is Columbia, may she ever be!"¹¹

In the troubled year 1798 he wrote *Adams and Liberty*, one of the great American patriotic songs, and, although Union is not the main theme, he nevertheless injects a plea to

"unite heart and hand like Leonida's band."¹²

Two other poems—*To Arms, Columbia* and *Ode* (1806)—contain references to the Union.¹³

Some poems, however, *do* reflect the working of subtle but powerful forces toward Union—forces mostly hidden and not

⁸ Published in its entirety in Philadelphia in 1807.

⁹ *The Invention of Letters, the Works in Verse and Prose*, Boston, 1812, p. 170.

¹⁰ *Ibid.*, p. 281.

¹¹ *The Ruling Passion, ibid.*, p. 189.

¹² *Ibid.*, p. 247.

¹³ *Ibid.*, p. 250 and p. 272.

destined to be victorious over sectionalism until the Civil War or after. In spite of economic, political and social differences all groups and sections could appeal to the Constitution. After its adoption, the people themselves hailed a new epoch of prosperity. They rejoiced that as America rose in power, her credit was raised.¹⁴ One optimistic poet felt that nothing could harm Columbia now:

"Not diff'rent chimes, nor intervening seas,
Columbia's holy league shall break apart;
Nor fraud, nor force, nor powers of earth, or hell,
Not Europe's potent arm nor brib'ry's magick spell."¹⁵

The poems about Washington frequently mention Union. They begin when he took command of the army in Cambridge, and continue to be found in volumes printed long after his death. Especially after the Revolutionary War, the eulogies increase. At least three poets—David Humphreys, Sewall, and Mrs. Rowson versified his Farewell Address. The advice on Union becomes, in Sewall's words,

"You should the infinite importance learn
Of *Union* in a government like this
To private, social, universal bliss."¹⁶

Nothing Washington did, impressed the poets more than his voluntary retirement to Mt. Vernon. Conscience-stricken over political factions, one poet exclaims,

"Illustrious Man, adieu! yet ere we part
Forgive our factions which have wrung your heart."¹⁷

His death brought forth country-wide expressions of grief. Sewall comments on the verse memorials:

"The present general *Union* among all parties in paying these last solemn honors to the memory of our deceased Friend and Father is a proof that we

¹⁴ *Thanksgiving*, 1789, Arnold, J. L., *Poems by the Late Josias Lyndon Arnold*, Providence, 1797, p. 107.

¹⁵ Richards, George, *The Declaration of Independence*, Boston, 1793, p. 5.

¹⁶ *Washington's Farewell Address*, 1801. In *Miscellaneous Poems*, Portsmouth, N. H., 1801, p. 9.

¹⁷ Honeywood, St. John, *Poem on the President's Address*, n.d., Philadelphia.

can Unite in some things—, Oh, 'twere a consummation devoutly to be wished could we but harmonize in *All!*'"¹⁸

A poem by James Gates Percival should be mentioned, since he was one of the most popular poets of the time:

“Around our Union’s altar flame,
Here we invoke his sacred name!
That name shall be our watchword ever,
When danger threatens or foe is nigh.
Curst be the hand that dare dis sever
The holy bond, we prize so high.
Do thou, blest shade! this Union cherish
Thy memory here shall never perish—
Long as thy deeds shall here remain,
O! bind us in thy golden chain.”¹⁹

Other poets occasionally touched the theme. Swanwick pays a tribute to Francis Hopkinson’s efforts for Union:

“From those bright orbs, he sees with rapture rise,
The *roof* he labor’d when on earth, t’ erect
And as its turrets reach their destined skies,
His guardian genius shall the frame protect.”²⁰

During the War of 1812 Joseph Hutton uttered a strong plea for Union:

“And thou, my country, joined in one remain,
So shall the States their freedom long maintain;
Though Britain threaten and tho France declare
She’ll blast our glory with the waste of war,
In times of trial let each echoing breath
Sound but one motto ‘Liberty or Death’.”²¹

One of the best expressions of the desire for Union occurs in a very obscure poem:

¹⁸ *Miscellaneous Poems*, Portsmouth, N. H., p. 27.

¹⁹ *Washington, The Poetical Works of James Gates Percival*, Boston, 1859, Vol. II, p. 349.

²⁰ *Lines written on the Decoase of Francis Hopkinson, Esq.*, 1791, *Poems on Several Occasions*, Philadelphia, 1797, p. 164.

²¹ *New Years Address for The Philadelphia Gazette*, 1812. In *Leisure Hours*, Philadelphia, 1812, p. 87.

"Intestine Faction then shall hide its head,
Unenvied laurels bloom around the dead;
A mighty nation feel one common soul,
And bonds of mutual interest bind the whole;
Her blazing banner, Union shall unfurl,
And from his throne the monster Discord hurl."²²

The relation of Bryant to poetry of Union is an interesting one. A New Englander by birth, he traveled among the Southern states, and lived in New York City, where for nearly two generations of crises in the nation's life, he edited a leading newspaper. His patriotism seems to have been a deep feeling and he never lost his belief in the high destinies of America. During the Civil War he gave counsel to Lincoln by personal letter and speech. Comparatively few of his poems are patriotic; fewer still mention Union, yet in 1876 his *Centennial Hymn* was approved by his fellow poets, as well as by the public. In April of 1808, when he was fourteen years old, he wrote *The Embargo*, an anti-Jeffersonian satire permeated by feelings of concern over the state of the country.²³ In the preface of October 28, 1808 Bryant says:

"The first sketch of the following poem was written when the *terapin* [sic] policy of our administration, in imposing the Embargo, exhibited undeniable evidence of its hostility to commerce and proof positive, that its political character was deeply tinged with an unwarrantable partiality for France. Since that time our political prospects are daily growing more alarming,—the thunders of approaching ruin sound longer and louder,—and *faction* and *falsehood* exert themselves with increasing efforts to accelerate the downfall of our country."

Then follow scattered references to the state of the Union:

"Whoe'er the wretch, would hurl the flaming brand
Of dire disunion, palsied be his hand!"

Then, after speaking of the "helm of State", he adds:

²² 1818. Brown, Solyman, *Essay on American Poetry*, New Haven, 1818, p. 19, (a poem).

²³ Boston, 1809. *Second* edition. (Exceedingly rare).

"Ah, hapless State! with wayward councils curst,"

"Foes undermine and dire divisions rend;—"

"Oh, snatch me heaven! to some sequestered spot,
Where Jefferson, and faction are forgot."

Finally, the fact must not be overlooked that New England men carrying with them New England ideas scattered themselves all over the Union; in that sense, Bryant spoke for the *nation*, not merely for a *section*. There are some lines in *The Ages* which may be considered "Union" poetry:

"But thou, my country, thou shalt never fall,
Save with thy children—thy maternal care,
Thy lavish love, thy blessings showered on all—
These are thy fetters—seas and stormy air
Are the wide barrier of thy borders, where,
Among thy gallant sons who guard thee well,
Thou laughest at enemies; who shall then declare
The date of thy deep-founded strength, or tell
How happy, in thy lap, the sons of men shall dwell."²⁴

After all is said, Bryant was bred a Federalist; but he opposed undue centralization of government, was not swayed by mere party considerations, and sincerely loved the Union.

During the years when Bryant was editing the *New York Evening Post*, three famous poems appeared. The first is Drake's *The American Flag*, for which Halleck is reputed to have written the last stanza. It is not especially a poem of Union, but is full of ardent Americanism. Joseph Hopkinson's poem, *Hail Columbia*, was written in a time of peculiar danger to the Union, and definitely mentions the desirability of more unified public sentiment.²⁵ Conflicting sympathies with France and England were creating an even more dangerous situation than usual between the parties. As introduced by the actor, Gilbert Fox, the song was at once a favorite, being encored again and again; sung at

²⁴ Phi Beta Kappa Poem at Harvard, August 30, 1822, *The Poetical Works*, New York, 1883, Vol. I, p. 53.

²⁵ 1798.

other theatres and printed in leading magazines.²⁶ For a while no public entertainment was given without it, and it seems to have played a helpful part in keeping people loyal to the Union. The third poem, *The Star Spangled Banner*, slowly won its way into popular favor.²⁷ Not until after the Civil War did it gain the consideration already accorded to *Hail Columbia* and *America*.²⁸ There is in it no direct reference to Union, but, as a national song, it has helped intangibly to build up Union sentiment.²⁹

To the candid reader, certain impressions about the period before 1830 are inescapable. First of all, the country was too vast, the sections too scattered, and conceptions of the Constitution too varied for perfect union. There was still serious consideration given by statesmen to plans of a monarchical nature.³⁰ The West, later to be so important in the preservation of the Union, attracted scant attention by the poets, however it might perplex statemen. At least, there are in the verse few references to its unifying influence on the Nation.³¹ The War of 1812, another influence on Union, shows a surprising lack of patriotic expression. Universal pride in the achievements of the American navy formed almost the only unifying force on the people while the War was being carried on; there is hardly any reference to Union in even the most enthusiastic of these outbursts. In short, the poets who mention Union are not unanimous in sentiment: some, like Halleck and Pinckney, were interested in other themes; some, like the popular Mrs. Sigourney, took Union for granted and *therefore* did not mention it; some, like the authors quoted in this chapter, were near despair over the state of the Union

²⁶ *The Porcupine Gazette*, April 28, 1798; *The Philadelphia Magazine*, May, 1798; *The Connecticut Courant*, May 7, 1798. First sung at the Chestnut Street Theatre, April 25, 1798. Cf. *The Literature of America*. Ed. by Quinn, Baugh and Howe, N. Y., 1929, Vol. I, n. 15.

²⁷ *The Baltimore American*, September 21, 1814.

²⁸ Sonneck, Oscar, *The Star Spangled Banner*, Washington, 1914, p. 84.

²⁹ During the Civil War, Oliver Wendell Holmes wrote an additional stanza in behalf of Union. Cf. Preble, G. H., *The History of the Flag of the United States of America*, Boston, 1880, p. 73.

³⁰ Cf. Dunbar, Louise B., *A Study of Monarchical Tendencies in the United States from 1776 to 1801*. University of Illinois Studies in Social Sciences, Vol. X, March, 1922, No. 1, p. 128.

³¹ Freneau, Philip, *On the Emigration to America and Peopling the Western Country*, *The Poems of Philip Freneau*, Princeton, 1902-1907, Vol. II, p. 280.

because of the prevalence of party dissension and the interference of foreign countries.³² Although the poets *believed* in Union, there is nowhere heard a clear, guiding voice.

³² In 1830 more than twenty periodicals were printing Mrs. Sigourney's verses. Abolition had slight effect upon her poetry, and the Civil War inspired her to write only a few magazine poems. Cf. Haight, Gordon S., *The Sweet Singer of Hartford*, New Haven and London, 1930, pp. 172, 77, 97, 170, 171.

III

THE ATTACK ON THE UNION (1830-1860)

In recent years, fair-minded students have come to acknowledge the fact that certain abolitionists placed their cause above their country. The charge is particularly true of William Lloyd Garrison; he revealed his attitude, however, not in his own poetry, but in a scathing criticism of Longfellow's apostrophe to the Union in *The Building of the Ship*.¹ Garrison's position was summed up by another writer, Charles Timothy Brooks:

"'Our country—right or wrong!—
That were a traitor's song—
Let no true patriot's pen such words indite!
Who loves his native land,
Let him, with heart, voice, hand,
Say: 'Country or no country—speed the right!'"²

Of course, not all abolitionists may be so characterized; we do not know what many of them thought. For instance, Thoreau's few lyrics are entirely about nature, yet from others of his writings his reasoned policy of passive resistance to an unjust, slavery-supporting state; his doubts of certain institutions of his own land; his sense of detachment from the Civil War become perfectly clear. Benjamin Franklin Sanborn, who was associated with old John Brown, wrote little poetry. Men like Salmon P. Chase, Hinton R. Helper, the negro, Frederick Douglass and many others preferred prose as a medium for their journalistic propaganda. It is difficult to ascertain what the women thought; Julia Ward Howe's verse at this period was equivocal³ and Maria White, who apparently in-

¹ Garrison in *The Liberator* termed the passage "a eulogy dripping with the blood of imbruted humanity." See Higginson, T. W., *Life of Longfellow* in the *American Men of Letters Series*, p. 166. Garrison's *Sonnets and Other Poems*, Boston, 1843, contains nothing about Union; much about emancipation.

² *Our Country—Right or Wrong*, Aquidneck, Providence, 1848, p. 53.

³ See her *A Protest from Italy*, *Passion Flowers*, Boston, 1854, p. 40.

fluenced Lowell to become an earnest abolitionist, did not mention Union in her slender volume of poems. Then again, certain of these leaders, especially Henry B. Carrington, upheld the Union loyally.⁴

Emerson is a poet whose works yield interesting passages concerning this subject. It is known that he entered slowly into the question of slavery and disunion. Two factors—Webster's "defection" (which he seemed to regard as did Whittier) and the passage of the Fugitive Slave law, aroused his emotions. Earlier, he had opposed the war with Mexico because it would add to slave territory. His picture of conditions in 1847 is far from flattering:

"The politics are base;
The letters do not cheer;
And 'tis far in the deeps of history,
The voice that speaketh clear.
Trade and the streets ensnare us,
Our bodies are weak and worn;
We plot and corrupt each other,
And we despoil the unborn."⁵

It would be hazardous, indeed, to say that Emerson looked upon the possibility of disunion with equanimity. But he is the major prophet of the abolitionists, pointing out to the country its obvious sins:

"United States! the ages plead,—
Present and Past in under-song,—
Go put your creed into your deed,
Nor speak with double tongue.
For sea and land don't understand
Nor skies without a frown
See rights for which the one hand fights
By the other cloven down."⁶

⁴ Carrington exposed the disloyal order of the Sons of Liberty.

⁵ *The World Soul*, published in the *Diadem*, Philadelphia, 1847, pp. 76-78. *Works*, Centenary ed., Boston, 1903-1904, Vol. 9, p. 15.

⁶ *Ode Sung in the Town Hall, Concord, July 4, 1857*, Centenary ed., Boston, 1903-1904, Vol. 9, p. 199.

His plain speaking about the South is strikingly illustrated in the lines:

"As Southern wrath to Northern right
Is but straw to anthracite."⁷

Emerson's discontent was not merely with the state of the Union; he was in despair over the future of the country *in general*, and it is usually *moral* issues that he stresses. But however vague may be his statements about Union in his poetry, certain prose utterances clarify his position thoroughly. On one occasion he said,

"What are the results of law and union? There is no Union. Can any citizen of Massachusetts travel in honor through Kentucky and Alabama and speak his mind? Or can any citizen of the Southern Country who happens to think kidnapping a bad thing say so? Let Mr. Underwood of Virginia answer. Is it supposed that there are no men in Carolina who dissent from the popular sentiment now reigning there? It must happen, in the variety of human opinions that there are dissenters. They are silent as the grave. Are there no women in the country,—women, who always carry the conscience of a people? Yet we have not heard one discordant whisper."⁸

One of the truly informing phases of "Union" verse is revealed by the study of Lowell's changes in attitude. Always independent, he believed

"They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three."⁹

The Present Crisis (1844) states his opinion that it is not wise to

"attempt the Future's portal with the Past's bloodruined key"¹⁰

and Lowell acted on that assumption. At first he was lukewarm toward abolition; later he heartily espoused the cause—even to the point of contemplating disunion; during the Civil War he

⁷ *May-Day*, *ibid.*, Vol. 9, p. 163.

⁸ *Complete Works*, Riverside Press, 1866, Vol. II, *Miscellanies*, pp. 241-248. Speech at the Kansas relief meeting in Cambridge, Wednesday Evening, September 10, 1856, p. 245.

⁹ *Stanzas on Freedom*, *Complete Works*, (Riverside ed.), Boston, 1890, Vol. VII, p. 146.

¹⁰ *Ibid.*, VII, p. 178.

wrote in defense of the North's position; after the war came the great themes of national triumph through sacrifice.

Horace Scudder, in his biography of Lowell, made a strong statement to the effect that the poet had doubts whether a "higher allegiance might not demand a revolt from the constitution and union if they were found to be the impregnable defence of slavery—a doubt which was already certainty in the minds of the most radical of the abolitionists. "But the stage of doubt," he adds, "was as far as Lowell ever went, and this may be taken as the utmost expression which he ever reached."¹¹ In a footnote Scudder adds that Lowell voted "nay" on the issue of disunion at a meeting of the New England Anti-Slavery Convention held at Boston, May 28, 1844. How far is Scudder's opinion borne out by Lowell's poetry? Consider the following passages:

"Though we break our fathers' promise, we have nobler duties first;
The traitor to Humanity is the traitor most accursed;
Man is more than Constitutions; better rot beneath the sod,
Than be true to Church and State while we are doubly false to God!
We owe allegiance to the State; but deeper, truer, more,
To the sympathies that God hath set within our spirit's core;
Our country claims our fealty; we grant it so, but then
Before Man made us citizens, great Nature made us men."¹²

"Or if we shrink, better remount our ships
And, fleeing God's express design, trace back
The hero-freighted Mayflower's prophet track—
To Europe, entering her blood-red eclipse."¹³

The Biglow Papers were primarily an outcome of the Mexican War. Lowell, like Emerson, opposed the war because it meant the extension of slave territory. Through the lips of the shrewd Yankée he created in Hosea Biglow, he expresses his opinion of New England's seeming cowardice in failing to meet the issue. *The Two Gunners*¹⁴ and *Leaving the Matter Open*¹⁵ both bear on the

¹¹ *James Russell Lowell, A Biography*, Boston, 1901, pp. 175-176.

¹² *On the Capture of the Fugitive Slaves Near Washington*, Riverside ed. VII, p. 222.

¹³ *Freedom*, *ibid.*, p. 99. Cf. also the earlier version of *The Falcon*, *ibid.*, Vol. I, p. 48 (called *The Falconer*) which was highly indignant over conditions in general.

¹⁴ Riverside ed., Boston, 1890, Vol. 8, p. 27.

possibility of disunion, but it is the last stanza of the first paper which shows just where abolitionists stood on the matter:

"Ef I'd *my* way I hed ruther
We should go to work an' part—
They take one way, we take t'other,—
Guess it wouldn't break my heart;
Man hed ought to put asunder
Them thet God has noways jined;
An' I shouldn't gretly wonder
Ef there's thousands o' my mind."¹⁵

The Debate in the Sennit is entirely concerned with the doctrines of Calhoun, the logic of whose system led straight to secession—no matter how hard he tried, at first, to reconcile nullification and union. Typical of the whole series is the ringing stanza:

"Massachusetts, God forgive her,
She's akneelin' with the rest,
She, thet ough' to ha' clung ferever
In her grand old eagle-nest;
She thet ough' to stand so fearless
Wile the wracks are round her hurled,
Holdin' up a beacon peerless
To the oppressed of all the world."¹⁷

In other poems besides the *Biglow Papers*, Lowell stated his position. The following lines occur in *Anti-Texas* (1848):

"Or, if it must be, stand alone! and stronger we shall grow
With every coward that deserts to join the tyrant foe;
Let wealth and trade and empire go for what the dross is worth,
One man that stands for right outweighs the guilt of all the earth.
No, if the old Bay State were sunk, and, as in days of yore,
One single ship within her sides the hope of Freedom bore,
Run up again the pine-tree flag, and on the chainless sea
That flag should mark, where'er it waved, an island of the free!"¹⁸

¹⁵ *Ibid.*, Vol. 8, p. 29.

¹⁶ "*Thrash away, ye'll hev to rattle*", etc., *ibid.*, p. 44. (The lines quoted are on page 50.)

¹⁷ Riverside ed., Boston, 1890, Vol. 8, p. 91.

¹⁸ *Ibid.*, Vol. 8, p. 134.

None of the New England poets gave themselves so enthusiastically to the cause of abolition as did John Greenleaf Whittier. From his first meeting with Garrison to the day when he wrote *Laus Deo* he fought against slavery in prose and verse. Thomas Wentworth Higginson, however, is in error when he says "Whittier himself was never a disunionist, even on anti-slavery grounds."¹⁹ Whittier did seek to unite the North in order to further the ends of abolition. In *Massachusetts to Virginia*, written in December of 1842, the poet began by disavowing any intention of inciting warfare between the two sections, even reminding Virginia of the days when she *with* Massachusetts had striven for liberty; but the old Bay State did not fear Virginia's threats. The effect of such a poem was really sectional because it did appeal to a group.²⁰

Over against Mr. Higginson's statement it may be illuminating to place several passages from Whittier's poems. *The New Year* (1839) describes the rising ride of sectional feeling for abolition only; Whittier here does not imply disunion. Consider next four lines from *To Massachusetts* (1844):

"To the tyrant's plot no favor!
No heed to place-fed knaves!
Bar and bolt the door forever
Against the land of slaves!"²¹

Again he urges:

"Up, and tread beneath your feet
Every cord by party spun:
Let your hearts together beat
As the heart of one."²²

Chronologically, the famous *Texas Voice of New England* with its original blazing stanzas, is next on the list:

¹⁹ Henry Wadsworth Longfellow in the *American Men of Letters Series*, Boston, 1902, p. 168.

²⁰ *The Writings of John Greenleaf Whittier*, (Riversid ed.), Boston, 1888-1889, III, p. 80. Cf. also Whittier's letter read at a meeting of the citizens of Amesbury and Salisbury, held on June 2, 1856. It is quoted in Pickard's *Life and Letters of John Greenleaf Whittier*, Boston, 1894, Vol. I, p. 383.

²¹ *Ibid.*, Vol. III, p. 100.

²² *To Faneuil Hall*, 1844, *ibid.*, Vol. III, p. 98.

"Make our Union-band a chain,
We will snap its links in twain,
We will stand erect again!"²³

The next two poems—*To a Southern Statesman* (1846) and *The Lost Statesman* (1847) ring with prophecies about the "birth-throes of a Future, strange and vast."²⁴ Then in 1850 came *Ichabod*, that severe poem, written sadly and regretfully by Whittier at a moment when he believed Webster had sacrificed abolition to the Union. In a much lighter vein, although very satirical, were *Lines on the Portrait of a Celebrated Publisher* (1850) and *What State Street Said to South Carolina* (1851).²⁵ Yet Whittier had not entirely given up hope of real Union; he says (1855)

"When North and South shall strive no more,
And all their feuds and fears be lost
In Freedom's holy pentecost"²⁶

In *The Panorama* (1856) he adds:

"Your thews united, could, at once roll back
The jostled nation to its primal track
* * * * *
The myth of Union prove at last a fact."²⁷

As late as 1861 the Quaker poet made clear his position. He admits he is

²³ 1844 version, *ibid.*, Vol. 3, p. 94. In the 1846 version this stanza was changed to the following:

"If with added weight ye strain
On th' already breaking chain,
Who shall bind its links again?"

Cf. *Voices of Freedom*, Boston, 1846, p. 150.

In some present editions this stanza reads:

"Make our Union-band a chain,
Weak as tow in Freedom's strain
Link by link shall snap in twain."

Cf. *The Poetical Works*, Cambridge ed., Boston, 1894, p. 291.

Similarly the fifteenth stanza underwent revision. In a letter to Prof. Elizur Wright, Jr., written from Amesbury April 28, 1844, Whittier said, "Do as thee think best about altering that verse in *Texas*. I am not a good judge of what is best in such cases." The letter is quoted in Pickard's *Whittier as a Politician*, Boston, 1900, p. 32.

²⁴ Riverside ed., Vol. IV, p. 61.

²⁵ *Ibid.*, Vol. III, p. 153. *The Poetical Works*, Cambridge ed., Boston, 1894, p. 512. (The second poem is not in the Riverside edition).

²⁶ *Arise at Last*, Riverside ed., Vol. III, p. 171.

"Constrained to hold even Union less than Liberty and Truth and Righteousness"

and he admonishes Seward (whom he is addressing)

"If, without yielding that for which alone
We prize the Union, thou cans't save it now
From a baptism of blood, upon thy brow
A wreath whose flowers no earthly soil have known,
Woven of beatitudes, shall rest,
And the peacemaker be forever blest!"²⁸

One other poem—*A Word for the Hour* (1861)—has significant references:

"They break the links of Union: shall we light
The fires of hell to weld anew the chain
On that red anvil where each blow is pain?
Draw we not even now a freer breath?

Let us press
The golden cluster on our brave old flag
In closer union, and, if numbering less,
Brighter shall shine the stars which still remain."²⁹

This chapter has been entitled "the attack on the Union". It is doubtful, however, whether Lowell, Emerson, and Whittier would have characterized their own writings in this way. In those troubled times, they wrote intensely—as they felt, honestly facing each issue as it presented itself. In a subtle way, nevertheless, verse such as has been quoted in this chapter made many people familiar with the *idea* of disunion, perhaps partly reconciled to it, if thereby slavery could be exterminated. All three of these writers changed their views somewhat as time went on; during the period from 1830 to 1860, however, they felt themselves under moral compulsion to write as the poetry of this period reflects.

²⁷ *Ibid.*, Vol. III, p. 193.

²⁸ To Wm. H. Seward, *Ibid.*, Vol. III, p. 214.

²⁹ *Ibid.*, Vol. III, p. 218.

IV

THE DEFENSE OF THE UNION (1830-1860)

Before 1830 there were a few hopeful signs for Union. In spite of the popularity of the old compact theory of the Union, the federal idea was much stronger in 1829 than in 1789, and by 1816 the principle of "implied powers" in the Constitution had been widely accepted. Especially after 1812, improved transportation facilities between East and West and a more satisfactory international status for the United States overcame some of the provincialism of earlier days. Slavery was not yet a serious menace. The opinion of many people was expressed by Tupper:

"If it seems a thing unholy, Freedom's soil by slaves to till,
Yet be just! and sagely, slowly, nobly cure that ancient ill:
Slowly—haste is fatal ever; nobly, lest good faith ye mar,
Sagely—not in wrath to sever Sister States as now ye are."¹

In studying the period from 1830-1860, however, nothing now seems clearer than the presence of parallel, but opposing forces inevitably leading toward the Civil War. During these years there are many more poems *defending* the Union than condemning it, but almost all of them breathe an air of anxiety over the condition of the country. Nullification in South Carolina, which evoked Jackson's famous toast to the Union² and his proclamation to the people of South Carolina,³ startled and inflamed the poets. From that time on, there is a continuous thread of warnings against disunion, praise for the Union, threats, entreaties and cajolery running through all the verse which mentions Union at all. One writer, unknown as a poet but vigorous as a patriot, pointed to the example of the past:

"What was it that enabled us to make
The brave resistance which no foe could shake?
The same which now should every soul command,

¹ *America an Aggregate of Nations*. In *My Life as an Author*, London, 1886, p. 253. (No title for the poem).

² Karsner, David, *Andrew Jackson*, New York, 1929, Chap. XXVI, p. 335.

³ *Ibid.*, pp. 359-361.

The strictest unity of heart and hand;
 Not the dark evils cavers create,
 Fost'ring disunion in each sister state."⁴

Even an ardent anti-slavery man like William Tappan could write:

"They spoke of *Union* and the words
 Recording angels wrote on high:
 They asked a pledge and leaping swords
 Flashed out upon the troubled sky."⁵

Meanwhile down in South Carolina the Union sentiment was still strong, amounting, in fact, to a small party composed of Adams and Clay men, together with the dissatisfied of all parties.⁶ A pleasant episode, not without a certain amount of political significance, took place in the South in 1833. Under the name "Harold" a New Englander named Samuel Bulfinch, visiting Augusta, published in the *Augusta Gazette* a poem called "New England":

"Yet if I love thee, native land!
 Is the bright South less dear?
 Can I not prize the lofty band
 Of generous spirits here?
 Souls warm with honour's sacred fire!
 Hearts true in friendship known!
 Fearless I strike the patriot lyre—
 Its spirit is your own."⁷

To this, "Marion" replied:

"To Harold"
 "By Warren's spirit,—Putnam's sword—
 We love New England yet!"⁸

⁴ *The Aspect of the Times*, 1831. By a Native of Newark. (Harris collection.)

⁵ *Union-Nullification. The Poems of Wm. B. Tappan*, Philadelphia, 1834, p. 331. Cf. also the *Sentiment of America*, by S. F. Smith, written for a Children's Day Celebration on July 4, 1832 at the Park Street Church, Boston.

⁶ Even in June of 1850 at Nashville, the Southern Unionists won a distinct political victory in bringing about the adjournment of the Convention.

⁷ Bulfinch, S. G., *Poems*, Charleston, 1834, p. 70.

⁸ *Ibid.*, p. 73.

Then Mr. Bulfinch wrote another poem, *The American Flag*, closing the graceful interchange of compliments:

"Sons of those heroes! Raise on high
Their starry flag exultingly
O'er mount, and plain, and sea;
And where, in strife that banner waved,
Swear ye to keep the land they saved,
United, peaceful, free."⁹

But such calm optimism could not last. In 1837 William Henry Channing again sounded the warning note when he cried,

"Hark our dying Union's dirge."¹⁰

That the populace as a whole also realized the trend toward disunion seems indicated by the campaign verse of 1840. One small collection, called *The Log Cabin Song Book*, contains satirical verse about Van Buren, Calhoun, and the "Loco Focos". In rather poor but amusing lines one voter writes,

"John C. Calhoun, my Jo John,
I'm sorry for your fate,
You've nullified the Tariff Laws,
You've nullified your State,
You've nullified your party, John,
And principles, you know,
And now you've nullified
Yourself, John C. Calhoun, My Jo."¹¹

Then follows, in another song, the direct appeal,

"Then let us all like brothers be
And 'Unionists' our name."¹²

The dreaded possibility of disunion tinged also the academic poetry read to the Society of Phi Beta Kappa. At Cambridge in August of 1845, a poet named Charles T. Brooks said,

⁹ *Ibid.*, p. 75.

¹⁰ *The Freeman's Rally Call*, Frothingham, Octavius Brooks, *Memoirs of William Henry Channing*, Boston, 1886, p. 436.

¹¹ *John C. Calhoun, My Jo, Log Cabin Song Book*, New York, 1840, p. 40.

¹² *Ibid.*, *The Hero of the Thames*, p. 9.

"And must the day come, when fraternal war,
 Shall rend our mighty empire, star from star?
 Or (worse) Corruption's canker eat the chain,
 No earthly arm had power to snap in twain?"¹³

The mention of such an "occasional poem" brings Holmes to mind. In his stanzas—so full of propriety to the event, so graceful in epithet, so entirely "right" for the moment, the Doctor uttered some ringing lines about the state of the country. *A Rhymed Lesson* is the earliest; in that he wrote of New England:

"So may the doctrines of thy sober school
 Keep the hot theories of thy neighbors cool!" . . .
 "If ever, trampling on her ancient path,
 Cankered by treachery or influenced by wrath,
 With smooth "Resolves" or with discordant cries,
 The mad Briareus of disunion rise,
 Chiefs of New England! by your sire's renown,
 Dash the red torches of the rebel down!"¹⁴

As was the case with the War of 1812, the Mexican War was singularly unproductive of poetry praising the Union. Occasionally a poem was respectfully dedicated to those patriots who "are throwing aside party distinctions to defend our common country against Mexican aggression".¹⁵ Or there may be an infrequent reference like the following:

"Northerner and Southerner, let your feuds smolder
 Charge! for our banner's fame, shoulder to shoulder!"¹⁶

It is quite possible, however, to read through scores of such poems without finding a single reference to Union. Contemporary evidences indicate that the best poetry written during the

¹³ *Poem Before the Phi Beta Kappa Society*, August 28, 1845, *Aquidneck*, Providence, 1848.

¹⁴ 1846, *The Collected Works of Oliver Wendell Holmes*, Riverside ed., Boston, 1891, Vol. XII, p. 107. Cf. also *Life and Letters* by Morse, J. T., Boston, 1896, p. 300.

¹⁵ *The United States Flag*, Robert E. H. Levering. McCarty, Wm., *National Songs, Ballads, and Other Patriotic Poetry, Chiefly Relating to the Year 1846*, Philadelphia, 1846, p. 61.

¹⁶ *The Siege of Chapultepec 1848*, Wm. Haines Lytle, *Poems, With a Memoir*, Cincinnati, 1894, p. 119.

years of the Mexican War was penned by authors like Lowell and Emerson, who opposed the extension of slave territory and who, for the time at least, were unfriendly to Union.

No one can read the poetry of America without being impressed by the conception of the Union as a ship—a figure which received its most artistic expression in Longfellow's famous apostrophe to the Union in *The Building of the Ship*.¹⁷

"Thou, too, sail on, O Ship of State!
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
With all its hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!
We know what Master laid thy keel,
What Workmen wrought thy ribs of steel,
Who made each mast, and sail, and rope,
What anvils rang, what hammers beat
In what a forge and what a heat
Were shaped the anchors of thy hope
Fear not each sudden sound and shock,
'Tis of the wave and not the rock;
'Tis but the flapping of the sail,
And not a rent made by the gale!
In spite of rock and tempest's roar,
In spite of false lights on the shore,
Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea!
Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee,—are all with thee!"

Longfellow, however, was by no means the first poet to use this idea. John Williams in *The Hamiltoniad* (1804) refers to Hamilton as the "Pilot"; Sewall in his *Song for Washington's Birthday* (1799)¹⁸ mentions Adams as at the "helm"; Grenville Mellen in *The Rest of Empires*, pronounced before the Peace Society of Maine, at Portland, May 10, 1826, says:

¹⁷ *Complete Poetical and Prose Works*, Riverside ed., Boston, 1886, Vol. I, p. 245. First published in *The Seaside and the Fireside*, November, 1849.

¹⁸ Printed in a separate volume, New York, 1800.

"Land of my heart! my song shall end with Thee.
 Oh may the ship that bears thy fortunes still
 Ride on the waves that gladden round her path
 With the strong arm of Concord at the helm;
 And fear no wreck by trusting overmuch
 To some o'er glorious weather when a change,
 An unseen change of pilots may drive on
 The dim dark shore of Discord and of Death."¹⁹

The expression can be found also in poetry of 1838²⁰ in the *Log Cabin Song Book* of 1840,²¹ and in 1845.²²

But the idea belongs to him who uses it best. The almost startling effect of Longfellow's poem, and its widespread influence, are related partly in the poet's own words. In Longfellow's *Journal* of February 12, 1850, he says:

"In the evening Mrs. Kemble read before the Mercantile Library Association to an audience of more than three thousand, portions of *As You Like It*; then *The Building of the Ship*, standing out upon the platform, book in hand, trembling, palpitating, and weeping and giving every word its true weight and emphasis. She prefaced the recital by a few words, to this effect; that when she first saw the poem, she desired to read it before a Boston audience and she hoped she would be able to make every word audible to that great multitude."²³

Mr. H. E. Scudder, the editor of the *Household* edition of Longfellow's poems remarks:

"But it is to be suspected that the vast multitude was stirred to its depths not so much by the artistic completeness of the rendition as by the impassioned burst with which the poem closes, and which fell upon no listless ears in the deep agitation of the eventful year, 1850."²⁴

The poets of Longfellow's own circle, also, paid it the compliment of imitation. Two of Lowell's most important "Union"

¹⁹ Mellen, Grenville, *The Martyr's Triumph, Buried Valley and Other Poems*, Boston, 1833, p. 79.

²⁰ Fields, James, *Commerce, 1838, Poems*, Boston, 1849, p. 83.

²¹ *The Ship of State*, p. 49.

²² Cist, Lewis, *Glory, Freedom and Fame, Trifles in Verse*, Cincinnati, 1845, p. 149.

²³ In Longfellow, *Samuel, Life of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow*, Boston, 1891, Vol. II, p. 161.

²⁴ Boston and New York, 1883, p. 98.

poems, *The Washers of the Shroud* (1861)²⁵ and *On Board the '76* (1864)²⁶ employ the figure effectively; Holmes calls one of his *The Good Ship Union*.²⁷ Lowell's lines are worth recording:

"God give us peace! not such as lulls to sleep,
But sword on thigh, and brow with purpose knit!
And let our ship of State to harbor sweep,
Her ports all up, her battle-lanterns lit,
And her leashed thunders gathering for their leap!"²⁸

After publication, *The Building of the Ship* was never forgotten. When Webster died in 1852 several of the many tributes voiced the general feeling: "who now shall stand the regent of the wheel?"²⁹ In various poems before 1860 the phrase "noble ship of state" appears. The Civil War poetry is full of allusions to Longfellow's poem. In December of 1860 there was published a clever political poem called *Prayer Meeting in a Storm*. The author, referring to Buchanan, caustically says:

"The wave that washes the captain off
Will save the Constitution."³⁰

In other poems by different authors Abe is "the pilot to weather the storm";³¹ those whose hand falters at the helm are worse than "Nero's reeking bow."³² The "tempests lower"³³ but the "proud old ship of state steered on." Alice Cary, Janvier, J. J. Piatt, David Barker, Laura Sigourney, "Orpheus C. Kerr"—

²⁵ *Complete Works*, Riverside ed., Boston, 1890, Vol. X, p. 1.

²⁶ *Ibid.*, Vol. X, p. 14.

²⁷ Riverside ed., Boston, 1891, Vol. XIII, p. 23.

²⁸ *The Washers of the Shroud*, Riverside ed., Boston, 1890, Vol. X, p. 1.

²⁹ Parsons, T. W., *On the Death of Daniel Webster*, Poems, Riverside ed., Boston, 1893, p. 61.

³⁰ Moore, Frank ed., *Personal and Political Ballads*, New York, 1864, p. 1. (It is here attributed to Bayard Taylor, but the author has not been able to find the poem in any of Taylor's published works.)

³¹ Caggin, Richard, *The Pilot that Weathered the Storm*. Moore, Frank, ed., *Personal and Political Ballads*, New York, 1864, p. 5.

³² Cromwell, Ruth N., *Our Union and Our Flag*, Moore, Frank, ed. *Lyrics of Loyalty*, New York, 1864, p. 207.

³³ Hopkins, Rev. John H., *God Save Our Fatherland*, White, R. S., *National Hymns*, New York, 1861, p. 102.

all use the figure.³⁴ The verse on Lincoln's death has it;³⁵ it occurs in one of Grant's political campaign songs.³⁶ As late as 1876 in *Bridegroom Dick*, Herman Melville (who certainly might be expected to use the comparison) says:

"But ah, how to speak of the hurricane unchained—
The Union's strands parted in the hawser overstrained;
Our flag blown to shreds, anchors gone altogether—
The dashed fleet of states in secession's foul weather."³⁷

In reading this poetry, one cannot escape the conclusion that such figures of speech are directly traceable to Longfellow.

Since Longfellow was by 1850 the most admired poet in the country, (his name honored even in the South) the constant quoting of his poem in prose and poetry³⁸ gave weight and influence to the words themselves. There were many Southern Unionists, then and later, who were ready to forego an opportunity to advance the interests of slavery if by so doing they could preserve the Union, just as there were Northern Unionists ready to make concessions to the South for the sake of peace. These people were not cowards to their sections (although they were often called so by their contemporaries); they were inspired by an ideal which found adequate expression in Longfellow's apostrophe. They looked upon him as a patriot of Webster's stamp. Nor must the fact be overlooked that by 1850 America was a "reading nation" and, besides that, those who did not read the poem heard it delivered from some lecture platform. Lin-

³⁴ Cary, Alice, *Written on the Fourth of July, 1864*, *Poetical Works*, Boston, 1891, p. 94. Janvier, *The Southern Confederacy, Patriotic Poems*, Philadelphia, 1866, p. 46. Piatt, J. J., *Sonnet in 1862*, *Poems*, Cincinnati, 1868, p. 178. Barker, David, *The Old Ship of State*, *Poems*, Bangor, Me., 1876, p. 130. "Kerr, Orpheus C.," *Charge of the Light Brigadiers, The Palace Beautiful*, New York, 1865, p. 34. Sigourney, Laura, *Our Country, The Western Home*, Philadelphia, 1854, p. 333.

³⁵ Whitman, Walt., *O Captain, My Captain, Leaves of Grass*, Philadelphia, 1882, p. 262.

³⁶ Halpine, C. G., *A Bumper to Grant*, *Poetical Works*, New York, 1869, p. 245.

³⁷ John Marr and *Other Poems*, Princeton, N. J., 1922, p. 18.

³⁸ Cf. Speech by Wm. Parsons Lunt, "The Ship of State" and Speech in the Senate, January 12, 1850 by Daniel S. Dickinson, also *Life and Writings of George Washington Doane*, New York, 1860, Vol. IV, pp. 298, 382.

coln too, succumbed to its charm. Mr. Noah Brooks mentions that he found the President one day attracted by these stanzas, quoted in a political speech. "Knowing the whole poem", he adds, "as one of my early exercises in recitation, I began, at his request, with the description of the launch of the ship, and repeated it to the end. As he listened to the last lines, his eyes filled with tears, and his cheeks were wet. He did not speak for some minutes, but finally said, with simplicity, 'It is a wonderful gift to be able to stir men like that'."³⁹ *The Building of the Ship* is Longfellow's answer to those who would have sacrificed the Union to the Anti-Slavery cause, and it had a profound influence in shaping public opinion.

Immediately after 1850 it seemed that the ideas of such men as Longfellow, and the statesman Daniel Dickinson (who quoted the famous apostrophe in a political speech) were to prevail. An artificial calm spread over the country. One optimist wrote:

"What our fathers could wrest from a stepmother wild,
When gristle alone braced the National child:
Now the stout bone of Union connects every joint,
Their sons can maintain at the bayonet's point."⁴⁰

When California came into the Union, the popular Mrs. Sigourney greeted her thus:

"Children of our common country,
Strong in friendship let us stand;
With united ardor earning
Glory for our Mother Land."⁴¹

Two other writers, Henry Howard Brownell, whose Civil War verse is to be discussed later, and George Pope Morris were loyal to Union. The former, in writing of Fremont, pleaded,

"Let us march to the Union's tread."⁴²

³⁹ *Lincoln's Imagination*, *Scribner's Monthly*, August, 1879, Vol. XVIII, p. 584.

⁴⁰ *National Maturity* Griswold, R. W., *The New National Songbook*, New York, 1857, p. 81.

⁴¹ *California*, 1850, *Gleanings*, by Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, New York, 1860, p. 98.

⁴² *The Camp of November*, 1856, *War Lyrics and Other Poems*, Boston, 1866, p. 114.

The latter published a stirring appeal for Union, which was set to music. It is called *The Flag of Our Union*.

"'A song for our banner?'—The watch word recall
Which gave the Republic her station:
'United we stand—divided we fall'
It made and preserves us a nation!
The Union of lakes—the Union of lands
The Union of stars none can sever—
The Union of hearts—the Union of hands
And the Flag of the Union forever and ever!
The flag of our Union forever!⁴³

It is interesting to note, in this connection, the fact that Holmes freely paraphrases Washington's farewell remarks on Union when he says,

"By the name that you inherit,
By the sufferings that you recall,
Cherish the fraternal spirit;
Love your country first of all!
Listen not to idle questions
If its bands may be untied;
Doubt the patriot whose suggestions
Strive a nation to divide'"⁴⁴

Dr. Holmes' poem on Webster, in which he says

"His land was but a shelving strip,
Black with the strife that made it free;
He lived to see its banners dip
Their fringes in the Western sea."⁴⁵

suggests that he appreciated what the statesman had done for the Union. The theory Webster defended was essentially that the federal government was not a *compact*, but an *organism* with positive power which could be overthrown only by revolution, a position which led logically to the belief that the sole sovereignty was national. This viewpoint profoundly influenced the pub-

⁴³ *Poems*, New York, 1854, third ed., p. 41.

⁴⁴ *Ode for Washington's Birthday*, February 24, 1856, Riverside ed., Boston, 1891, Vol. XII, p. 242.

⁴⁵ *Birthday of Daniel Webster*, 1856, *ibid.*, Vol. XII, p. 244.

licists of the North, and was vaguely understood by the soldiers in the Civil War. It is certainly significant that the poems in praise of Webster are also poems in praise of the Union.

During the trying period of suspense which ended when Sumter fell, the Union did not lack defenders among the poets. All the verse which touches on the theme sounds a note of warning, not only against slavery but against the probable disunion which might follow the adoption of extreme abolitionist views; or there are ungrudging words of praise for the Union with a somewhat defiant note towards the South. Holmes, indeed, does not hesitate to threaten a military conquest if the South should push matters too far. The most influential poem of the period, is, of course, Longfellow's *The Building of the Ship*; it was the model for most other Union poems. In an uncompromising fashion the well loved New Englander made it clear that, although he was an abolitionist, he revered the Union more than he desired the emancipation of the slaves. The same spirit is shown in the poetry of George Lunt (a man whose verse Longfellow admired); he feared and detested abolition because he saw clearly how it endangered the Union.

"Give me that patriot love, whose glow
The manliest, gentlest bosoms know,
That, with the statesman's wiser soul,
Protects the part, maintains the whole;
Nor his who, mad for any cause,
Hates his own country and her laws."^{46 47}

⁴⁶ *The Dove and the Eagle*, 1851, Boston, 1851.

⁴⁷ Longfellow's *The Building of the Ship* was inspired and influenced by Schiller's *Das Lied von der Glocke*. In the former poem there is the line "And the Union be her name"; a parallel to this is the line "Konkordia soll ihr Name sein." Although there is nothing in the German poem *exactly* similar to Longfellow's apostrophe, there are one or two passages which stress the idea of *working together* to accomplish a desirable end. These passages are as follows:

"Tausend fleisz'ge Hande regen,
Helfen sich in munterm Bund,
Und in feurigem Bewegen
Werden all Kräfte kund."
* * *

"Wenn sich die Völker selbst befrein,
Da kann die Wahlfahrt nicht gedeihn."
* * *

"Soll eine Stimme sein von oben,
Wie der Gestirne helle Schar."

It is possible, however, to read into these lines ideas which have no particular connection with the subject under consideration.

V

THE THREAT TO THE UNION (1861-1865)

"When Sumter, the shrine of the Nation,
Was struck by black Treason's command"¹

the terrible suspense of the early months of 1861 was at end.
Up to that time

"The nation was at loggerheads,
And none knew what to do;
And little light had yet been thrown
Upon the State's affairs,
For Abe, though good at splitting rails
Was bad at splitting hairs."²

Now

"With wrong impious hand at Sumter
You cut the silver cord"³

The poets believed the war began at Fort Sumter. Union poetry all through the War is full of references to the dramatic event there and the authors continually give that capture the credit for uniting the North. One says,

"The shot of Sumter circled round,
And lifted at a single bound,
This mighty patriot-band."⁴

Slavery, the ostensible cause of the War, is frequently referred to in the verse. In 1860 George Lunt, in a long poem called *The Union* had remarked rather bitterly that

"Idly of dear bought liberty to rave—
Yet risk their very birthright for the slave!"

¹ Middleton, Edda., *Song of the Anderson Zouaves*, Moore, Frank, *Songs of the Soldiers*, New York, 1864, p. 63.

² *Fort Sumter. A Heroic Poem in Three Cantos*. Leverett, Charles Edward. Moore, Frank, *Personal and Political Ballads*, New York, 1864, p. 59.

³ Ball, Isaac M., *Bonnie Blue Flag*, Moore, Frank, *Songs of the Soldiers*, New York, 1864, p. 159.

⁴ Nealy, Mary E., *The Soldier's Good-Bye*, Moore, Frank, *Lyrics of Loyalty*, New York, 1864, p. 14.

At least one writer valued the efforts of Clay and Webster to avert Civil War:

"The life-like life-size bust of Henry Clay
Stands in its niche here, in its paneled room.
Clay had more fire than Webster, less of gloom.
Few statesmen have been greater than were they.
On slavery they looked with righteous hate;
But saw it dominant, and fixed in power.
They knew that, for its overthrow, the hour
Had not yet struck, and that the North must wait
Till strong enough to conquer. So they wrought,
With compromise and makeshift, for delay.
Their foresight, with the people passed for naught.
The North cried "Ichabod!" in loud dismay.
But slavery, that shackled life and thought,
Gnashed at these giants who barred its way."⁵

The negroes themselves, however, seemed to have felt that they were an aid to the Union cause. A private in Company A, 54th Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteers, wrote these lines:

"McClellan went to Richmond with two hundred thousand brave;
He said "keep back the niggers," and the Union he would save.
Little Mac he had his way, still the Union is in tears,
Now they call for the help of the colored volunteers
For God is for the Right, and we have no need to fear;
The Union must be saved by the colored volunteer."⁶

The early days of the War released a flood of Northern poetry, filled with exhortations to preserve the Union. Stedman's well known piece, *Sumter*, (or *The Twelfth of April*) tells of the shock the North had received:

"Not too long the brave shall wait:
On their own heads be their fate,
Who against the Hallowed State
Dare begin;

⁵ Abbey, Henry, *Clay and Webster, Poems*, New York, 1904, p. 291.

⁶ *A Negro Volunteer Song*, Moore, Frank, *Songs of the Soldiers*, New York, 1864, p. 234.

Flag defied, and compatriot riven!
 In the record of high Heaven,
 How shall Southern men be shriven
 For the sin?"⁷

Another such poem is Stoddard's appeal to the "men of the North and West" called *The Alarum*⁸. One author satirically interpreted Virginia's position:

"Thus speaks the sovereign Old Dominion
 To Northern States her frank opinion:

First

Move not a finger; 'tis coercion,
The signal for our prompt dispersion.

Second.

Wait, till I make my full decision,
 Be it for union or division.

Third

If I declare my ultimatum,
 Accept my terms as I shall state 'em.

Fourth.

Then, I'll remain, while I'm inclined to,
 Seceding when I have a mind to."⁹

In reading the poems of the War, it becomes evident that many men were writing verse whose major contribution lay in some other field of literature. For instance, Francis Lieber, one of Lincoln's aids, tried his hand at poetry;¹⁰ Bret Harte, out on the West coast, wrote to his "brothers by the farther sea";¹¹ Charles Godfrey Leland, uttered a ringing call to action;¹² Theodore Tilton, whose name was often connected with Henry

⁷ 1861, *The Poems of Edmund Clarence Stedman*, New Household ed., Boston, 1908, p. 287.

⁸ *Beadle's Union Dime Book*, New York, 1861, p. 71.

⁹ Burgess, George, *Virginia to the North in 1861*, *Poems*, Hartford, 1868, p. 228.

¹⁰ *Our Country and Her Flag, Soldiers' and Sailors' Patriotic Songs and Hymns*, New York, 1864, p. 9.

¹¹ *The Reveille, Complete Poems*, Riverside ed., Cambridge, 1879-1903, p. 10; *Our Privilege*, *ibid.*, p. 12.

¹² *Out and Fight*, *Vanity Fair*, April 27, 1861.

Ward Beecher's, celebrated the President's call for volunteers.¹³ Others who felt called upon to address the people in verse were: Daniel Dickinson, Edward Everett Hale, John Savage, Francis de Haes Janvier, Charles Graham Halpine, Edna Dean Proctor, and Alfred Street. All pled strongly for the Union but only one, Jones Very, attempted a detailed analysis of the situation:

"Wisely each State for its own rights contends,
And jealous is of the whole country's sway;
From arbitrary power those rights defends,
Nor tamely would a tyrant's will obey.
But to itself, meanwhile, it false may prove,
Seeking its own, its ease, its wealth, its power;
Acknowledging no more the bond of love,
Its country's good, which was its nuptial dower.
Our country's good! Ah here we all have erred,
Unmindful of her good and noble fame;
Each State its separate interest has preferred,
And gloried even in the nation's shame,
Nor seen that what its greatness each may deem,
Without the general good, is but a dream!"¹⁴

Nor were other poets of established reputation behind those just mentioned in trying to inspire the North. The venerable John Pierpont; Bryant, the editor; Bayard Taylor; Thomas Buchanan Read all wrote such verse. Dr. Holmes' first notes were those of pity and persuasion; in that beautiful poem *Brother Jonathan's Lament for Sister Caroline*¹⁵ he pled with the South in a touching fashion (even today it cannot be read understandingly without emotion). But as the months wore on, and he realized the united determined resistance of the South, the doctor's wrath was kindled and he wrote thenceforth in the strain of *Union and Liberty*:

"Yet if, by madness and treachery blighted,
Dawns the dark hour when the sword thou must draw,

¹³ *The Great Bell Roland*, *The Independent*, April 18, 1861, and published in *The Sexton's Tale*, New York, 1867, p. 20.

¹⁴ *State Rights*, *Complete Poems*, Boston and New York, 1886, p. 446.

¹⁵ March 25, 1861, *The Collected Works*, Riverside ed., Boston, 1891, Vol. XII, p. 284.

Then with the arms of thy millions united,
Smite the bold traitors to freedom and law!"¹⁶

Indeed, Oliver Wendell Holmes wrote more poems specifically referring to the Union during the period of the War than did either Lowell or Whittier. In *A Voice of the Loyal North* he says,

"We sing Our Country's song tonight
With saddened voice and eye;
Her banner droops in clouded light
Beneath the wintry sky.
We'll pledge her once in golden wine
Before her stars have set:
Though dim one reddening orb may shine,
We have a country yet."¹⁷

That song was written just before the War; there is a different note in *To Canaan*:

"What flag is this you carry
Along the sea and shore?
The same our grandsires lifted up,—
The same our fathers bore!
In many a battle's tempest
It shed the crimson rain,—
What God has woven in his loom
Let no man rend in twain!"¹⁸

Lowell, too, took a definite stand for Union during these years. He says:

"You think her old ribs have come all crashing through,
If a whisk of Fate's broom snap your cobweb asunder;
But her rivets were clinched by wiser than you,
And your sins cannot push the Lord's right hand from under."¹⁹

The most stirring words he uttered are perhaps those in *The Washers of the Shroud* where he exclaims:

¹⁶ *Atlantic Monthly*, December, 1861, Riverside ed., Vol. VIII, pp. 756-757, XIII, p. 238.

¹⁷ January 3, 1861, *ibid.*, Vol. XIII, p. 21.

¹⁸ Published anonymously in the *Boston Evening Transcript*, August 12, 1862, *ibid.*, Vol. XIII, p. 220.

¹⁹ 1863, *Two Scenes from the Life of Blondel*, *Complete Works*, Riverside ed., Boston, 1890, Vol. X, p. 6.

"God, give us peace! not such as lulls to sleep,
But sword on thigh, and brow with purpose knit!
And let our Ship of State to harbor sweep,
Her ports all up, her battle lanterns lit,
And her leashed thunders gathering for their leap!"²⁰

And Mr. Biglow says,

"Set the two forces foot to foot,
An' every man knows who'll be winner,
Whose faith in God hez ary root
Thet goes down deeper than his dinner:
Then 'twill be felt from pole to pole
Without no need o' proclamation,
Earth's biggest country's gut her soul
An' risen up Earth's Greatest Nation!"²¹

Whittier was much slower in expressing the Union viewpoint. In *Ein Feste Burg ist Unser Gott*, written in 1861, it is still slavery that is uppermost in his mind;²² in his greatest poem during the war, the *Laus Deo*, it was the "burial hour of crime" he was celebrating. But in 1864 he wrote two poems, *The Mantle of St. John de Matha* and *Hymn for the Opening of Thomas Starr King's House of Worship*²³ which refer to the Union. In the latter he says:

"Before Thee, in an evil day,
Our country's bleeding heart we lay,
And dare not ask Thy hand to stay;

But, through the war-cloud, pray to Thee
For Union, but a Union free,
With peace that comes of purity!"

In speaking of his own attitude toward his country, he remarks:

"Deep as our love for her became
Our hate of all that wrought her shame,
And if, thereby, with tongue and pen
We erred—we were but mortal men."²⁴

²⁰ October, 1861, *ibid.*, Vol. X, p. 1.

²¹ No. VII, February, 1863, Vol. VIII, p. 352.

²² *The Writings of John Greenleaf Whittier*, Riverside ed., Boston, 1888, Vol. III, p. 219.

²³ *Ibid.*, Vol. III, p. 250; *ibid.*, Vol. IV, p. 186.

²⁴ *Hymn for the Celebration of Emancipation at Newburyport*, 1865. *Ibid.*, Vol. III, p. 257.

The New England poets were more successful in obtaining literary quality in their verse than were the gentlemen and ladies who sent "national hymns" to a public competition, sponsored in 1861 by a committee of citizens in an effort to elicit a worthy national song. Out of scores of poems sent in, only thirty were given a second reading. Some were unconsciously humorous. The following is a fair specimen of those quoted by Richard Grant White in his elaborate report on the contest:

"Anthem of liberty,
Solemn and grand,
.
.
.
Spirit of Unity
Potent, divine
Come in thy kindliness,
All hearts entwine!
Prove to our enemies
Ever a rock
And to each traitor-scheme
Ruinous shock!
Wake the old banner word!
Shout it amain.
Union forever!
Once and again!
Union forever!
God it maintain!
Amen! Amen!"²⁵

The committee exercised the right they had reserved to make no award and, for a time at least, Bourne's plea

"Oh give us a national song,
To thrill o'er the land of the free."

²⁵ *National Hymns, How They are Written and How They are Not Written*, New York, 1861, p. 81. Richard Storrs Willis. In this connection it is interesting to remember Nathaniel Wright Stephenson's remark that, "in every revolution there is a moment when the man who can phrase it can lead it. Witness Robespierre. If the phraser is only a man of letters unable to convert it into authority, heaven help him. Again witness Robespierre." *C. H. A. L. Bk. III: 22.*

was not to be gratified.²⁶

Hardly more literary, but apparently very effective among the troops were the songs of the soldiers, written by the men themselves and often dedicated to a brigade or regiment. These ditties are in German or Irish dialect; they may be purely inspirational in character;²⁷ they may be gay or grim answers to well known Southern poems;²⁸ they may be addressed to an officer.²⁹ Many are bitter in tone, either in regard to "slackers," taxes or Southerners in general.³⁰ Others were more hopeful, like the one who wrote

"Who fears for the future,
That thinks of the past?"³¹

One of the most attractive of all is called *The 'Old Concern'*; the author begs the South to

"Reflect how much you owe the name
Of that good old concern."³²

And one author said plainly,

"No narrow State in this dread hour
Shall dare to claim your birth,

²⁶ *National Song*, 1864, *Poems of the Republic*, New York, 1864, p. 27. ("Orpheus C. Kerr" wrote delightful parodies on these "rejected national anthems". Cf. *Columbia's Agony* and *National Hymn*, by N. P. W-11-s in *Versatilities*, Boston and New York, 1871, p. 161.

²⁷ *War Song of the Union*, Phillips, Jonas B. Moore, Frank *Songs of the Soldiers*, New York, 1864, p. 32; or *God Bless Our Union*. James M. Stewart, *ibid.*, p. 7.

²⁸ Savage, John, *The Starry Flag* (Air: "Dixie's Land"). Moore, Frank, *Songs of the Soldiers*, New York, 1864, p. 9, or *Answer to "My Maryland"*, Hosmer, W. H. C., Moore, *Personal and Political Ballads*, New York, 1864, p. 241.

²⁹ *To General Butler*, by "Bay State". Moore, Frank, *Personal and Political Ballads*, New York, 1864, p. 124.

³⁰ *Stamps*, Moore, Frank, *Personal and Political Ballads*, New York, 1864, p. 229. *The Chant of Treason*, Bergh, Henry. Moore, Frank, *Lyrics of Loyalty*, New York, 1864, p. 304. *The Song of the Home Guard*, Arnold, George, *Poems Grave and Gay*, Boston, 1864, p. 201.

³¹ Douglas, Marian, *Song of the New Hampshire Volunteers*, Moore, Frank, *Songs of the Soldiers*, New York, 1864, p. 232.

³² *Ibid.*, p. 242.

Allegiance to the Federal power
Is more than Home or hearth."³³

In this connection, *The Battle Hymn of the Republic* must be mentioned. The tune seems to have been of Massachusetts origin at the beginning of the war; Julia Ward Howe was requested to write suitable words for it, to replace the rather crude ones that had been sung by the soldiers. The resulting hymn, although not strictly a poem of Union, was *the* great inspirational song of the Union soldiers.³⁴

Allied to the soldier songs are the music hall ballads and broadsides sung by such comedians as Tony Pastor or Hooley's minstrels. Beadle's publishing house put out seven "Union dime books" which contained such choice gems as *The Union Gunning Match*.³⁵ Probably the depth of the "sub-literary" is plumbed by a long effusion called *A Broadside for the Times*:

"What! Halve each ancient monument
Of fame in peace and war!
What! Halve (in common glory blest)
The gleam of every star!
I'm for Union, I'm for Union,
And never, Never I
Will give up Union, give up Union,
Till I die, till I die!"³⁶

³³ *Our Country*, Moore, Frank, *Lyrics of Loyalty*, New York, 1864, p. 283. The Northern soldiers did read these "poems". "Cf. To the Editor of the *New York Tribune*: Sir: It is interesting as a matter of news, and as an evidence of the intelligence of our troops, to know that wherever our armies go, there also goes a demand for reading matter. The Stars and Stripes were no sooner raised at Port Royal, than we received orders for papers, magazines, etc. The mails that brought the accounts of our taking Nashville also brought orders from that city. The same is true of Key West, and today we have orders from Ship Island. Verily the Northern "Mudsills" are queer chaps. *They will read*.

Yours, etc.,
Ross & Tousey."

New York, April 8, 1862, in Moore, Frank, *Personal and Political Ballads*, New York, 1864, p. 314.

³⁴ *Atlantic Monthly*, Vol. IX, p. 145.

³⁵ Hart, Robert M., *Beadle's Union Dime Book*, No. 2, New York, 1861, p. 56.

³⁶ Harris Collection. Anon.

Frequent references to politics in Union verse popular with the soldiers suggests the whole complicated story. For instance, the few Unionists of the South are sometimes mentioned. In Henry Clay Work's *Marching Through Georgia* one stanza runs:

"Yes, and there were Union men who wept with joyful tears,
When they saw the honored flag they had not seen for years;
Hardly could they be restrained from breaking forth in cheers
While we were marching through Georgia."

"Miles O'Reilly" corroborates this fact when he says,

"The loyal, who long have been dumb,
Are loud in their cheers today;
And the old men out on their crutches come,
To see us hold our way;
And the old men out on their crutches come,
To bless us on our way."³⁷

Appeals to these Unionists were infrequent, but earnest.³⁸ Lewis Cist seems to have been one of the staunch adherents to the Union. In *Freemen to Your Standard Rally* (the subtitle is *A Song of the Union Men of the South*) he says:

"By the God of heaven above us
By the dear ones loved, who love us,
By all motives pure that move us,
The *Hero's* or the *Martyr's* crown—
We will *never* yield us, never,
Till the fiends who seek to sever
Our loved country are forever
And forevermore put down!"³⁹

Although it was published later than 1876, a poem called *Andrew Johnson*, by George Alfred Townsend contains a significant passage:

³⁷ *The Song of Sherman's Army, Baked Meats for the Funeral*, New York 1866, p. 15.

³⁸ Bourne, Wm. O., *The New Reveille, Poems of the Republic*, New York, 1864, p. 21.

³⁹ Moore, Frank, *Songs of the Soldiers*, New York, 1864, p. 10.

"The Southrons' struggle little knew
 That obdurate and sturdy few
 Whose feet were set against their kin,
 Who for the Union sought the hills
 And lived like hunted things of prey;
 In household feud and civil ills
 That put to test their iron wills—
 Those renegadoes held their way.
 Tall, bony men of Irish stock,
 And local loves that bound them fast,
 The Union only was their rock,
 And like the pines they stood the shock
 And grew the tougher for the blast."⁴⁰

The attitude toward the Union in some of the border states is illustrated in the poetry of George Henry Boker. Here was a poet deeply affected by the tragedy of Civil War; a Democrat who in 1860 voted for Lincoln as a matter of loyalty, not politics; a patriot who dreaded the "Copperheads" of Philadelphia and gave himself unsparingly to the Union cause. With all his time-consuming duties in organizing the Union League and fostering its growth, he found time to write those *Poems of the War* that helped hold his city loyal. That he believed the poets had a mission in those dark times is proved by his *Ad Poetas*:

"O brother bards, why stand ye silent all.
 Amidst these days of noble strife,
 While drum and fife and the fierce trumpet-call
 Awake the land to life?
 Now is the time, if ever time there was,
 To strike aloud the sounding lyre—

 So ye, who hold your breath amidst the fight,
 Be to your sacred calling true:
 Sing on! the far result is not in sight
 Of the great good ye do."⁴¹

Boker was always frank in his poetry. He says outright:

⁴⁰ *Poems of Men and Events*, New York, 1899, p. 31.

⁴¹ *Poems of the War*, Boston and Philadelphia, 1864, p. 133. Cf. also *Eric the Minstrel, A Parable*, May 7, 1863, *ibid.*, p. 90.

"intestine broils delight
The gaping monarchs, and our liberal shore
Is rife with traitors."⁴²

In that long and interesting poem, *The Ride to Camp*, occur these lines:

"Surely no better time nor place
Than this, where all the Nation calls
For help; and weakness and disgrace
Lag in her tents and council halls,"⁴³

The grief and impatience of Boker over political manipulations which threatened the Union found a climax in *Tardy George*, in which he rather bitterly upbraids his friend George McClellan for delaying military operations.⁴⁴ Furthermore, Boker could not close his eyes to what he believed the real cause of the War:

"Rather, my people, let thy youth parade
Their wooly flocks before the rising sun
Ere the great nation which our sires began
Be rent asunder by hell's minion, Trade!"⁴⁵

But there was a remedy, he believed, for all the troubles of the North:

"Here let division cease. Join hand in hand,
Join voice with voice; a general shout
Shall like a whirlwind, sweep our native land,
And purge the traitors out!"⁴⁶

In one of his occasional songs he adds:

"We will fight, on its part,
While there's life in a heart,

⁴² *To Andrew Jackson, The Podesta's Daughter*, Philadelphia, 1852, p. 146.

⁴³ *Poems of the War*, Boston and Philadelphia, 1864, p. 13.

⁴⁴ January, 1862. Published as a broadside and widely recopied in Northern Newspapers. (It is only fair to Boker to state that in 1865 his Phi Beta Kappa poem *Our Heroic Themes* contained not only beautiful tributes to Lincoln and Grant, but also to McClellan. *Königsmark*, Boston, 1869, p. 213. In the 1865 edition of *Poems of the War* Boker omitted *Tardy George*.)

⁴⁵ *Sonnet*, *Königsmark*, Boston, 1869, p. 244.

⁴⁶ *Oremus, Poems of the War*, Boston and Philadelphia, 1864, p. 129. Cf. also *The Flag*, September 22, 1862, *ibid.*, p. 136.

And then trust to the next generation."⁴⁷

Moreover, there is a note of undying optimism, almost of gayety, in his *March Along*:

"Peace shall unite us again and forever,
Though thousands lie cold in the graves of these wars;
Those who survive them shall never prove, never,
False to the flag of the stripes and the stars!
Then march along, gay and strong,
March to battle with a song!
March, march along!"⁴⁸

The most inspiring message of Boker in *The Ode to America* is given in lines of great beauty:

"Resume thy place, unchallenged now,
Nor bow thy glories to the haughtiest brow
That wears a royal crown!
False prophets scowled thee down,
And whispered darkly of thy coming fate:
The cause, the way, the date,
They wrote for thee with the slow augur's hand.—
Their lies were scrawled in sand!
They perished utterly!
What is the splendor of the diadem,
The gilded throne, the brodered carpet-hem,
The purple robe, the sceptre, and the strain
Of foregone kings, whose race
Defies the herald's trace.
Before thy regal steps on land and main?
There are some deeds so grand
That their mighty doers stand
Ennobled, in a moment, more than kings;
And such deeds, O land sublime,
Need no sanctity from time;
Their own epoch they create,
Whence all meaner things take date;
Then exalt thee, for such noble deeds were thine!

⁴⁷ *Song for the Loyal National League of New York on the Anniversary of the attack on Fort Sumter*, April 11, 1863, *Poems of the War*, *ibid.*, p. 150.

⁴⁸ *Ibid.*, p. 144.

Envy nothing born of earth,
Rank nor wealth nor ancient birth,
Nor the glittering sorrows of a crown.
O Nation, take instead
Thy measureless renown,
To wrap thy young limbs like a royal stole,
And God's own flaming aureole,
To settle on thy head!"⁴⁹

Another poet who wrote prolifically of the War was Henry Howard Brownell, ensign on board the *Hartford*. His verses are chiefly descriptive of actual events of the war such as the battle of Mobile Harbor, 1864; they are characterized by a vividness and an incisiveness peculiarly Brownell's. *Sumter* has these lines:

"So, they will have it!
The Black Witch (curse on her,
. . .
No more of parties!—
Let them all moulder—
. . .
Forward, my hearties!
Shoulder to shoulder.
. . .
Speak for the Union!
Tones that won't stammer
. . .
We are all one today—
On with the cannon!"⁵⁰

Furthermore, an effective note of satire runs through Brownell's verse.⁵¹ The quality is particularly noticeable in *The Old Cove*,⁵² one of the most biting poems that came out of the war. Like Boker, Brownell has a word of warning for his country:

"But see thou will no traitor gloze,
No striking hands with Death and Shame,

⁴⁹ March 7, 1862, *ibid.*, p. 120.

⁵⁰ *War Lyrics and Other Poems*, Boston, 1866, p. 68.

⁵¹ *Bury Them*, *ibid.*, p. 60; *The March of the Regiment*, *ibid.*, p. 74.

⁵² *Ibid.*, p. 72.

Betray the sacred blood that flows
So freely for thy name."

Another passage in this same poem illustrates the pride of the American Navy, with its long record of victories, in the old Flag as a symbol of Union. It runs

"A dimmer renown might strike
If death lay square alongside—
But the old Flag has no like,
She must fight, whatever betide—
When the War is a tale of old,
And this day's story is told,
They shall hear how the Hartford died."⁵³

Occasionally there are more optimistic lines:

"We pass—we sink like summer's snow
Yet on the mighty cause shall move,
Through every field a Cannae prove,
And every pass a Roncesvaux."⁵⁴

In *Suspiria Ensis*, Brownell shows his tolerant spirit:

"But a long lament for others,
Dying for Darker Powers!
Those that were once our brothers,
Whose children shall yet be ours."⁵⁵

Brownell and Boker were not the only poets to mention the various political aspects of the War. Indeed the attempts of the Confederacy to enlist the sympathy of England and France are constantly held up to ridicule.⁵⁶ One author disposed of all Copperheads in a unique manner:

"My task is done, my work is ended;
Behold the copperhead suspended
'Twixt Heaven and earth, in open air,
His whole anatomy laid bare;"⁵⁷

⁵³ *The Bay Fight, ibid.*, p. 1. During this engagement, the Confederate ram *Tennessee* tried to fight the whole Union Fleet but finally surrendered.

⁵⁴ *The Battle Summers, ibid.*, p. 37. Cf. *The Eagle of Corinth, ibid.*, p. 51.

⁵⁵ *Ibid.*, p. 43.

⁵⁶ *England and France*, Moore, Frank, *Personal and Political Ballads*, New York, 1864, p. 207.

⁵⁷ Clarke, T., *Sir Copp. A Poem for the Times*, 1865.

"Loyal Democrats" and "Conservatives" and followers of Vallandigham also receive their share of unflattering attention:

"Clem Laird Val., the great 'convicted'
Who to treason is addicted,
And who boasts that he has never
Given a vote for man or dollar
To sustain the war for Union—
'Gainst the hordes of foul disunion—
'Waits and watches over the border.'"⁵⁸

Lowell admitted that

"Some, faintly loyal, felt their pulses lag
With the slow beat that doubts and then despairs;"⁵⁹

The idea of leaving New England "out in the cold" brought forth indignant protests such as Lucy Larcom's verses and others.⁶⁰

So far as poetry is concerned, much of the political wisdom of the war is contained in Lowell's second Series of *Biglow Papers*.

"Wut doos Secedin' mean, ef 'tain't thet nat'rul rights hez riz, 'n'
Thet wut is mine's my own, but wut's another man's ain't his'n?"

he asks shrewdly.⁶¹ Commenting on the fact that the war did not end when expected, he remarks:

"(So Mister Seward sticks a three-months' pin
Where the war'd oughto eend, then tries again;
My gram'ther's rule was safer'n 't is to crow:
Don't never prophesy—unless ye know.")"⁶²

⁵⁸ *Waits and Watches Over the Border*, Quinby, J. B. Moore, Frank, *Personal and Political Ballads*, New York, 1864, p. 347. Cf. also *Lay of the Modern "Konservatives"*. Grimes, Charity, *ibid.*, p. 359 and *The Loyal Democrat*, Duganne, A. J. H., *ibid.*, p. 319. Rhodes says, "In the Union the disloyal secret societies were larger and more dangerous, and the public criticism of the administration more copious and bitter. There was, too, the organized political party which made a focus for the opposition and developed Vallandigham who had no counterpoint at the South." (*History of the Civil War*, New York, 1917, p. 393.)

⁵⁹ *On Board the '76*, 1864. *Complete Works*, Riverside ed., Boston, 1890, Vol. X, p. 14.

⁶⁰ *Out in the Cold*, Moore, Frank, *Lyrics of Loyalty*, New York, 1864, p. 225. Cf. also *Hol Yankee Boys Throughout the West*, Tompkins, R. Moore, Frank, *Songs of the Soldiers*, New York, 1864, p. 58.

⁶¹ *Complete Works*, Riverside ed., Boston, 1890, Vol. 8, p. 237.

⁶² *Ibid.*, Vol. 8, p. 254.

He showed his contempt also for those who did not realize that a lasting peace could come only through Northern victory:

"Ther' 's critters yit thet talk an' act
Fer wut they call conciliation;
They'd hand a buff'lo-drove a tract
When they wuz madder than all Bashan.
Conciliate? it jest means *be kicked*,
No metter how they phrase and tone it;
It means thet we're to set down licked,
That we're poor shotes an' glad to own it!"⁶³

Yet Lowell, too—like most of the Northern poets—had his moments of hopefulness; "The Bridge" says,

"Wal, don't give up afore the ship goes down:
It's a stiff gale, but Providence wun't drown;
An' God wun't leave us yit to sink or swim,
Ef we don't fail to du wut's right by Him."⁶⁴

The one poem in the series which represents Union sentiment at its highest point is *Jonathan to John*. Hosea Biglow overhears the Concord Bridge talking to Bunker Hill monument about the "Trent affair," and, inspired by this conversation, voices the indignation of the nation at the action of Great Britain.⁶⁵

Public opinion in the North recognized that Great Britain had taken advantage of our difficult position. The "Uncle S" of the poem means the Union, for by this stage of the conflict, it had crystallized into the *Union* against the South, not merely the *North* against the South. Thinking men in all parts of the country interpreted the action of Great Britain as disguised to

⁶³ *Ibid.*, Vol. 8, p. 348.

⁶⁴ *Ibid.*, Vol. 8, p. 265.

⁶⁵ *Ibid.*, Vol. 8, p. 266. (In October, 1861, James M. Mason and John Slidell, envoys of the Confederacy to England and France, were taken off the British mail-steamer *Trent* by Captain Wilkes, commander of the U. S. man-of-war *San Jacinto*, as contraband. Lord John Russell received the opinion from the Lord Chief Justice that Great Britain, in view of her own practice on the high seas, had no ground of complaint. Keeping this from public knowledge, he cabled to Lincoln demanding the return of the envoys. Lincoln and Seward released them, on the ground that by her demand Great Britain had recognized the principle upon which the United States had fought the War of 1812.)

break up the Union of the States; and the resentment of the North became that of the whole nation against a foreign country. As usual, attack from *without* had tended to strengthen the bonds of union *within*. Lowell's attitude in these stanzas is the reverse of that in the first series of the *Biglow Papers*. He is thoroughly in earnest when he says

"God means to make this land, John,
Clear thru, from sea to sea,
Believe and understand, John,
The wuth o' bein' free.
Old Uncle S. sez he, "I guess,
God's price is high," sez he;
"But nothin' else than wut He sells
Wears long, an' thet J. B.
May larn, like you an' mel!"⁶⁶

Certain heroes of the War, especially MacClellan, and to a lesser extent, Grant, seem to have symbolized the Union in the minds of many. "Little Mac" as he was affectionately called, was a particular favorite of "Miles O'Reilly".⁶⁷ The quaintest poem in praise of Grant is called *A Thanksgiving Railroad Ballad for 1863* by E. Pluribus Unum, Esquire. The author begins

"It was a sturdy engineer
The Union train had he

and ends

"Ha! here's a telegram from Grant
The news, he says, is prime,
All clear along the track once more,
We'll yet be in on time."⁶⁸

Enough has been quoted to indicate the subject matter and quality of loyal verse throughout the war. It remains now to mention that large group of poems evoked by the surrender at

⁶⁶ Included in No. II *Mason and Slidell: A Yankee Idyll*, January 6, 1862, *ibid.*, Vol. 8, p. 271.

⁶⁷ Cf. *Soon We'll Have the Union Back*, *The Poetical Works*, New York, 1869, p. 242.

⁶⁸ Moore, Frank, *Personal and Political Ballads*, New York, 1864, p. 344.

Appomattox.⁶⁹ Many such verses could be mentioned, but Dr. Holmes "drew the moral" as well as anyone when he said:

"One lesson the rubric of conflict has taught her,—
Though parted awhile by war's earth-rending shock,
The lines that divide us are written in water,
The love that unites us is cut deep as the rock."⁷⁰

The country was in a thanksgiving mood: even at the South, peace, accompanied as it was by defeat, seemed the greatest blessing. But the morning of April 15 brought a swift reversal of emotion. The North had lost "an honest pilot and a strong". Some of the wiser men of the South felt from the first that she was especially smitten. Everywhere the poets poured forth expressions of grief and horror, a great many of which represent Lincoln as the dead pilot of the Ship of State. Whitman's *O Captain! My Captain!* was only one of scores using the same figure of speech.⁷¹ Everywhere, too, men recognized the potency of "sorrow the uniter."

Reading these poems leaves the indelible impression that the authors believed Lincoln's resolution, judgment, patience and devotedness had preserved the Union. They marvelled at his faith in the ultimate outcome of the Northern cause. This is the idea running through the lines of Whitman's tribute in *When Lilacs Last in the Dooryard Bloomed*⁷² and through those of that most quoted part of Lowell's *Harvard Commemoration Ode*:

"Such was he, our Martyr-Chief,
Whom late the Nation he had led,
With ashes on her head,
Wept with passion of an angry grief:
How beautiful to see

⁶⁹ November 8, 1864, Cranch, C. P., *The Bird and the Bell*, Boston, 1875, p. 309.

⁷⁰ *Anecdotes and Incidents*, published in Preble's *History of the Flag of the United States*, Boston, 1880, p. 588.

⁷¹ *Leaves of Grass*, Philadelphia, 1882 ed., p. 262.

⁷² *Ibid.*, p. 255.

Once more a shepherd of mankind indeed,
Who loved his charge, but never loved to lead."⁷³

Christopher Pearse Cranch, who wrote several poems on the death of Lincoln, has a really dignified sonnet called *Our Country*. It is worth quoting entire, because it is typical of the whole group of poems evoked by this sad event.

"As on some stately ship, with land in view,
The last sea-swell beneath her gliding keel,
Sudden, like God's hand clad in blinding steel,
A thunder-bolt falls crashing from the blue,
Shattering the mast, a sulphurous cloud rolls through
The sails and rigging, while with quivering lips
The sailors see the deck all strewn with chips
And shreds and splinters, yet make all ado
To mend their loss, and still the ship sails on:
So, reeling from the shock, our Ship of State
Repairs the chasm left by the fall of him
Who stood her mainmast: onward we have gone;
Sound at the core, though tossed by storms but late,
Nearing our port, we cross the shadows dim."⁷⁴

Not all the poems on Lincoln mention the Union directly;⁷⁵ by implication they all do. Edward Rowland Sill's beautiful stanzas in *Man the Spirit*,⁷⁶ Holmes' *For the Services in Memory of Abraham Lincoln*⁷⁷ and Lowell's *Harvard Commemoration Ode*⁷⁸ speak of Lincoln's life and service. Perhaps, after all, the fittest words with which to close this historical phase of the idea of Union in American verse are from the *Ode*:

⁷³ July 21, 1865, *Complete Works*, Riverside ed., Boston, 1890, Vol. X, p. 17. In this connection, it is worthy of note that Boker's *Our Heroic Themes*, one of the earliest memorial poems to Lincoln, was read at Harvard on July 20, 1865, one day before Lowell read his own ode. "Our Heroic Themes" was the Phi Beta Kappa poem, and Lowell was a member of that organization. Scudder, in his biography of Lowell quotes a part of a letter written "a score of years later, to Mr. Gilder". "The Ode Itself" (Lowell wrote) "was an improvisation. Two days before the Commemoration I had told my friend Child that it was impossible—that I was as dull as a door-mat. But next day something gave me a jog, and the whole thing came out of me with a rush", (*James Russell Lowell: A Biography*, Vol. II, p. 63). Could Boker's poem have given Lowell a "jog"?

⁷⁴ *The Bird and the Bell*, Boston, 1875, p. 327. Cf. his *The Death Blow*, *ibid.*, p. 325 and *The Martyr*, *ibid.*, p. 326.

⁷⁵ In *Poetical Tributes to Lincoln*, Philadelphia, 1865. Thirteen out of one hundred eight-six poems speak of Union.

⁷⁶ *The Hermitage*, New York, 1868, p. 61.

"Bow down, dear Land, for thou hast found release!
 Thy God, in these distempered days. .
 Hath taught thee the sure wisdom of His ways,
 And through thine enemies hath wrought thy peace!
 Bow down in prayer and praise!
 No poorest in thy borders but may now
 Lift to the juster skies man's enfranchised brow.
 O Beautiful! my Country! ours once more!
 Smoothing thy gold of war-disheveled hair
 O'er such sweet brows as never other wore,
 And letting thy set lips
 Freed from wrath's pale eclipse,
 The rosy edges of their smile lay bare,
 What words divine of lover or of poet
 Could tell our love and make thee know it,
 Among the Nations bright beyond compare?
 What were our lives without thee?
 What all our lives to save thee?
 We reckon not what we gave thee;
 We will not dare to doubt thee,
 But ask whatever else, and we will dare!"⁷⁹

⁷⁷ June 1, 1865, *The Collected Works*, Riverside ed., Boston, 1891, Vol. XIII, p. 266.

⁷⁸ *Complete Works*, Riverside ed., Boston, 1890, Vol. X, p. 17.

⁷⁹ *Ibid.*, Vol. X, p. 17.

VI

THE RECONSTRUCTION OF THE UNION (1865-1876)

In considering the poetry of Union written after 1865, two facts must be remembered. First, although by 1870 the seceded states had been nominally reconstructed, conditions in the South were still unsettled and it was not until 1876 that the white element had placed its state governments in the hands of responsible men and returned many of its former leaders to the national Congress. Secondly, literature became a thoroughly sectional, almost local, expression, with groups of writers in the East and West, the larger number, however, being in the North.

Western writers took very little part in the rejoicing over the restored Union. Poets like James and Sarah Piatt make little reference to it; Joaquin Miller, then coming to prominence, was interested in other themes. Will Carleton, a popular "reader" of his own poems and a kind of forerunner of James Whitcomb Riley, ignores the subject. Edward Rowland Sill, Easterner by temperament and Westerner by adoption, has only a few lines on Union when he praises Lincoln.¹ That other Easterner, John Hay, whose *Pike County Ballads* were Western in spirit, does not discuss the state of the Union. Only Bret Harte, in certain scattered references, treats the idea. When Seward went to California in 1869, he was greeted with these lines:

"The one flag streaming from the pole,
The one faith borne from sea to sea;
For such a triumph, and such a goal,
Poor must our human greeting be."²

The South was equally silent—for very different reasons. There was neither time, energy nor inclination to write any type of literature—and no magazines to publish what *was* written. Moreover, so far as the Union was concerned, resent-

¹ *Man the Spirit. The Hermitage*, New York, 1868, p. 61.

² *California's Greeting to Seward*, 1869, *Poems*, Riverside ed., p. 25.

ments lingered. The first voices were proud and defiant; to men like Carlyle McKinley and Father Tabb the "lost cause" meant so much that they could not utter the word *Union* with equanimity.

One Southern author—Paul Hamilton Hayne—was as kindly in his expression of Southern emotions as a man could be who had been ruined financially by the War. It is true that he pled for a retention of the gray uniform³ and that his *South Carolina to the States of the North* shows the proud "states rights" Southerner appealing only to those colonies "that formed a part of the original thirteen."⁴ But from the retirement of "Copse Hill" he could later write:

"All Nature whispers: war is o'er,
Fierce feuds have fled our sea and shore.
Old wrongs forget, old ties renew,
O heroes of the Gray and Blue."⁵

His attitude is perhaps best explained by a note to the section called "Poems of the War" in the 1882 edition of his collected works. There he says,

"These poems are republished with no ill feeling, nor with the desire to revive old issues; but only as a record and a sacred duty:—'Fidelis ad urnam!'"⁶

The mention of Hayne brings to mind a real intellectual leader of the South—Sidney Lanier. Here was a man of frail physique, who realized only too bitterly the condition of literature in his section, but who, with broadmindedness and lack of prejudice, seized on what was good and hopeful in the situation. In his two poems *The Psalm of the West*⁷ and *The Centen-*

³ *A Plea for the Gray*, *Complete Poems*, Boston, 1882, p. 309.

⁴ *Ibid.*, p. 297. Hayne's note here is worth quoting. He says, "This poem was composed at a period when it seemed as if all the horrors of misgovernment, so graphically depicted by Pike in his "Prostrate State" would be perpetuated in South Carolina. It was a significant and terrible epoch: a time American statesmen would do well to remember occasionally as a warning against patchwork political reconstruction."

⁵ *Union of Blue and Gray*, *ibid.*, p. 310.

⁶ *Ibid.*, p. 65.

⁷ 1876 in *Lippincott's Magazine*. *Poems of Sidney Lanier*, New York, 1908, p. 14.

*nial Meditation of Columbia*⁸ he voiced the new idea of nationality. In the latter poem there is a characteristic passage:

"Patience and Labor and solemn-souled Trial,
Foiled, still beginning,
Soiled, but not sinning,
Foil through the stertorous death of the night,
Foil when wild brother-wars new dark the Light
Foil, and forgive, and kiss o'er and replight."

It is to the Northern writers, the "Easterners" so called, that we must look for a full expression of ideas on the Union. Even here many authors disappoint us; for instance, there is very little in Stoddard, (except in "Lincoln, An Horation Ode") and Stedman, or in the works of authors like the Cary sisters, or Lucy Larcom. Celia Thaxter, J. G. Holland and Helen Hunt Jackson, who might be expected to mention Union, do not. Gilder has significant references written, however, *after* 1876. Thomas Bailey Aldrich's forte was not patriotic poetry though the *Shaw Memorial Ode* shows some traces of war idealism and *Spring in New England* ends with the lines:

"But hush for the strife is done,
Forgiven are wound and scar;
The fight was fought and won
Long since, on sea and shore,
And every scattered star
Set in the blue once more:
We are one as before,
With the blot from our scutcheon gone."⁹

The first reaction among the poets was one of jubilation, or sometimes devoutly quiet thanksgiving over a Union saved. They did not as yet fully realized the difficulties and trials that lay ahead. Lowell, for instance, went back to the thought of Washington:

"A great man's memory is the only thing
With influence to outlast the present whim
And bind us as when here he knit our golden ring."¹⁰

⁸ 1876, *ibid.*, p. 257. (Lanier was chosen to write the Cantata for the opening of the Centennial Exposition.)

⁹ *Complete Poems*, Household ed., Cambridge, 1907, p. 207.

¹⁰ *Under the Old Elm*, July 3, 1875, Riverside ed., Boston, 1890, Vol. X, p. 74.

Holmes was more openly jubilant. In *One County*,¹¹ *A Hymn of Peace*¹², and *My Annual*¹³ he frankly admits his personal satisfaction over the outcome of the War. In *My Annual* he says:

"Peace, Peace come at last, with her garland of white;
Peace broods in all hearts as we gather tonight;
The blazon of Union spreads full in the sun;
We echo its words,—We are one! We are one!"

Whittier also gives pictures of the happy time to come. In *Snowbound* (1866) are the lines:

"Till North and South together brought
Shall own the same electric thought,
In peace a common flag salute,
And side by side in labor's free
And unresentful rivalry,
Harvest the fields wherein they fought."¹⁴

Again he says,

"And Samson's riddle is our own today,
Of sweetness from the strong,
Of union, peace, and freedom plucked away
From the rent jaws of wrong.
From Treason's death we draw a purer life,
As, from the beast he slew,
A sweetness sweeter for his bitter strife
The old time athlete drew."¹⁵

All during the period before 1876 the necessity of a forgiving attitude toward the South, of forgetting the cause of the War was stressed by the poets. The most famous poem of this type is *The Blue and the Gray* by Francis Miles Finch¹⁶ but there are others with the same underlying theme. Herman Melville wrote *Rebel Color-Bearers at Shiloh* (1865) as a plea against the vindictive

¹¹ 1865, Riverside ed., Boston, 1891, Vol. XIII, p. 225.

¹² 1869, *ibid.*, Vol. XIII, p. 305.

¹³ 1866, *ibid.*, Vol. XIII, p. 25.

¹⁴ Riverside ed., Vol. II, p. 134.

¹⁵ *The Hive at Gettysburg*, 1868, *ibid.*, Vol. III, p. 263.

¹⁶ 1867, *The Blue and the Gray and Other Verses*, New York, 1909, p. 1.

cry raised by civilians shortly after the surrender at Appomattox;¹⁷ his poem called "A Meditation" warns the North against a Pharasaical attitude.¹⁸ Such sentiments are particularly rife in poetry for "Decoration Day," for anniversaries of battles, or the dedication of monuments.¹⁹ Henry Peterson in *Ode for Decoration Day* has two fine lines:

"Foes for a day and brothers for all time

A brave man's hatred pauses at the tomb."²⁰

The political aspects of reconstruction did not escape the poets, either. There is an illuminating note to Theodore Tilton's *Harp of Andrew Marvell*. He says:

"These verses are an echo of Marvell's *Ode to Cromwell*. The Commonwealth of England, which, by a successful war, was placed upon a sure foundation of freedom, was then, by an unsuccessful 'reconstruction' set back upon the old cornerstone of monarchy. Let not the Republic of America, after a like struggle, suffer a like fate."²¹

"Miles O'Reilly", who wrote a great deal of war verse, had even more to say about reconstruction problems. Much of his work is bitter and partisan, but rather delightful to read because of the intimate glimpse "behind the scenes" which it affords.²² *Philadelphia* (which he says was written at the time of the unsuccessful attempt by the conservative leaders of the Republican party to form a new party by a coalition of loyal Southern War Democrats and modern Republicans) airs an old grievance:

"One destiny holds us yet,

We have common hopes and a common debt;

¹⁷ "Battle Pieces", Boston, 1866, p. 144.

¹⁸ 1866, *ibid.*, p. 241.

¹⁹ Cf. Bayard Taylor's *Gettysburg Ode* at the dedication of the National Monument, July 1, 1869. *Poems*, Household ed., Boston, 1907, p. 331. (Taylor was also interested in German unity; in 1870 he wrote *Jubellied*.)

²⁰ Browne, Francis, ed., *Bugle Echoes*, New York, 1886, p. 322.

²¹ *The Independent*, New York, November 16, 1865. *The Sexton's Tale*, New York, 1867, p. 143.

²² Cf. *Black Loyalty, The Poetical Works*, New York, 1869, p. 87; *Not a Star from the Flag Shall Fade*, *ibid.*, p. 119; *Mr. Johnson's Policy of Reconstruction*, *ibid.*, p. 257.

²³ *Ibid.*, p. 57.

For England was false to us both alike,
And against her power with strong arms should strike
The reconciled North and South."²³

The impeachment trial of Andrew Johnson interested him, also. *To the Chief Justice* refers to union:

"But the temple groans with tremors vast,
Seeing the sacred things amassed
By our great fathers, rudely cast
Down to the dust as worthless dross
'Tis thine to bid the storm be o'er—
. . . .
to teach
Lessons of love that yet may reach
And knit all sections as of yore."²⁴

More influential was Whittier's *To the Thirty-Ninth Congress* (1865) with its plain statement:

"From you alone the guaranty
Of union, freedom, peace, we claim;
We urge no conqueror's terms of shame."²⁵

The poet who has most to say about Union during the period is the transcendentalist, Christopher Pearse Cranch. During the Civil War he was in Europe, but he wrote to friends in the United States, expressing the opinion that the War would clear the air, so to speak.²⁶ He was not oblivious to practical obstacles to Union; in one poem, however, he is hopeful of an ultimate solution:

"The sacred torch our fathers lit
No wild misrule can ever quench:
Still in our midst wise judges sit
Whom party passion cannot blench."²⁷

²⁴ *Ibid.*, p. 116. For a merrier treatment of the trial, cf. his *The President to Congress*, *ibid.*, p. 237.

²⁵ The Riverside ed., Vol. III, p. 261.

²⁶ Cf. Letter to John S. Dwight, July 4, 1862 and to George Wm. Curtis, July 9, 1863. Scott, Lenora Cranch, *Life and Letters of Christopher Pearse Cranch*, Boston, 1917, p. 252 and p. 253.

²⁷ *After the Centennial. A Hope, Ariel and Caliban*, Boston, 1887, p. 50.

In his sonnet *The Dawn of Peace*, he says plainly that

"Four years of war have driven afar the dream
Of union based on hollow compromise."²⁸

There is an element of renewed courage and faith in the future running through others of his poems²⁹ and in his longest poem on the subject of Union there are two stanzas of some eloquence:

"Behind us, like a thunder-storm o'erpast,
The clouds of battle fade. Peace smiles again;
The Northern winds have blown their trumpet blast;
The Southern homes are answering to the strain
In other tones than those when death and pain
Shrieked their dread harvest-song of war, and reaped
The ghastly fields where sheaves of life in blood were heaped

A better time, perchance not ours to see,
Or see as some mirage in desert sands,
When, like the mighty Californian tree
By centuries matured, the nation stands
Close-grained and knit in nature's vital bands,—
Each state a spreading branch of evergreen,
Close to the mother-trunk that towers aloft between;—"³⁰

The title of Cranch's poem, *The Century and the Nation*, brings, directly to our attention the Centennial poems—or, more accurately—the poems of the year 1876. There are many of them, and nearly all have either a few lines about Union, or imply that Union is once more an accepted fact. Such are William Winter's *The Voice of the Silence* (1876);³¹ Bayard Taylor's *The Song of 1876* and *The National Ode*³² and many others of comparative importance. Holmes' *Welcome to the Nations* (1876),³³ Whittier's *Centennial Hymn* (1876)³⁴ and Lowell's *An Ode for the*

²⁸ 1875, *The Bird and the Bell*, Boston, 1875, p. 324.

²⁹ Cf. *The Burial of the Flag* and *To the Memory of Margaret Fuller Ossoli*, *ibid.*, p. 301 and p. 163.

³⁰ *The Century and the Nation*, 1875, *ibid.*, p. 251.

³¹ June 6, 1876, *Wanderers*, Edinburgh, 1888, p. 137.

³² *Poems*, Household ed., Boston, 1907, p. 316., *ibid.*, p. 342.

³³ Riverside ed., Vol. XIV, p. 26.

³⁴ 1876, Riverside ed., Vol. 4, p. 205.

*Fourth of July, 1876*³⁵ strike a broader note than Union; they are among the earliest poems to embody an international ideal, looking forward to a genuine "brotherhood of man". The venerable Bryant said:

"We see where o'er our pathway swept
A torrent stream of blood and fire.
And thank the Guardian Power who kept
Our sacred League of State entire."³⁶

The poetry of 1876 indicates a decided turning point in the attitude of all sections toward the Union. Henceforth the Union was no longer a subject of dispute, and the country turned its attention to international relations, the absorption of an immense immigrant population, and commercial enterprises. Of course there are continual references to the Union in poetry up to the Spanish-American War and after: there are Gilder's *To the Spirit of Abraham Lincoln*, Sheridan, and *One Country—One Sacrifice*; Dunbar's *Lincoln*; Maurice Thompson's *Lincoln's Grave*; Edwin Markham's *Lincoln, the Man of the People*; Julia Ward Howe's *Lee*; O'Reilly's *Grant*; Hayne's *On the Death of President Garfield*; Woodberry's *Our First Century*; Kate Brownlee Sherwood's *Albert Sidney Johnston*—to mention only a few of the outstanding ones. All of them breathe the spirit of reconciliation, of thankfulness for the Union restored. Francis Miles Finch anticipated their ideas, and those of all truly thoughtful citizens when he said:

"Put up your drums!
Plan peace,—not war!
We do not choose to drag your battle-car;
We have no blood to spare!—
Take in your angry flags that beat the air
Like wings of fighting eagles; drown the brand
Whose flash may clang the fire-bells of the land,
And stop your dangerous drums!

Put up your drums!
Let Labor lead:—
Your flimsy fret give way to solid deed.

³⁵ Riverside ed., Vol. X, p. 89.

³⁶ *Centennial Hymn, The Poetical Works*, New York, 1883, Vol. II, p. 240.

Another sound be ours!
The rain of gathered grain, like pour of showers;
The ring of hammer; throb of toiling steam;
The whirr of wheel at throat of busy stream;
Not beat of useless drums!

Put up your drums!
Law rules,—not Force!
Who wins, who loses laurel of the Course
Your flaming eyes may trace.
We have not staked the Nation on the race!
We do not mean to risk upon the strife
One orphan's tear, one gasp of wounded life!
Attention! Stop your drums!

Put up your drums!
O, shame! that now,
When hundred years have crowned our civic brow
Crazed partizans should dare
To wake the wolves of riot from their lair:
To frame in stormy failure Freedom's boast,
And line with separate wrecks our darkened coast!
For shame!—you men with drums!

Put up your drums!
Wan cheeks are wet
With tears that in sad eyes are gathering yet.
Our graves are new,—not old.
Grief has not lost an ache, nor love grown cold.
The rifles hardly have had time to rust,
And slowly hate is changed to olden trust.
We've had enough of drums!

Put up your drums!
The People speak!
They mean one law for all,—the strong,—the weak,—
And that one law obeyed!
They count no ballots with the soldier's blade.
They mean the struggle without shame shall cease,
And mark who threaten at the doors of Peace.
Beware! Put up your drums!"³⁷

³⁷ *After Election for President, 1876, The Blue and the Gray*, New York, 1909, p. 79.

VII

SOME LITERARY ASPECTS OF THE POETRY OF UNION

More than one critic has written about the literary qualities of occasional verse, or its lack of any literary quality. The patriotic verse of England and of America has had its share of condemnation, the poems under consideration included. There are, however, one or two interesting literary phases of these poems on Union which do not escape even the casual reader, and which deserve at least brief mention.

For instance, the figures of speech which the poets have fashioned to embody the idea of Union constitute one such interest for the reader. The early poets kept to one or two popular ideas; later writers let their imaginations wander—with picturesque results. Joel Barlow calls the Union a “Federal band” and a “league divine”;¹ Robert Treat Paine is more imaginative:

“Till the dark clouds of faction obscured our young day
And enveloped the sun of American glory.”²

Freneau phrases it:

“the stars still in friendship unite as a nation”³

Such expressions as “Our Union’s starry beams” and “the planets of our flag” are echoed more or less closely in later poems. Boker develops the idea more fully.⁴ Janvier says:

“a bright constellation, it blazed in the West”⁵

Even the satirical Halpine grows somewhat eloquent:

¹ *The Columbiad*, Philadelphia, 1807.

² *Adams and Liberty*, 1798, *The Works in Verse and Prose*, Boston, 1812, p. 245.

³ *On the Memorable Victory, obtained by the Gallant Captain John Paul Jones*, 1781, *The Poems of Philip Freneau*, Princeton, 1902-1907, Vol. II, p. 75.

⁴ *The Flag*, 1862, *Poems of the War*, Boston and Philadelphia, 1864, p. 136.

⁵ *The Union*, 1866, *Patriotic Poems*, Philadelphia, 1866, p. 42.

"So our Union—orb of orbs—
Sheds a glory fixed and true,
Though the shield of every state absorbs
Some beams of different hue."⁶

Another early conception of the Union is that of the chain. Cutter says:

"the links of our destiny cannot be riven."⁷

Sometimes it is "a silver cord," "a golden chain," or "links of steel." Bryant speaks of "kindly links."⁸ The only thing that will break the chain is one link riveted by "mighty wrong."⁹ Closely akin to the chain idea is that of something woven—a girdle or a garment:

"The holy tie that binds us was knit by Washington"¹⁰

Several times Holmes refers to "our seamless empire" and once he says, rather beautifully:

"What God has woven in his loom
Let no man rend in twain."¹¹

Comparing the Union to the flag, another writer puts it:

"As the stars and the stripes
Are our States interwoven"¹²

Perhaps a trifle better known than the examples just quoted are the lines from Longfellow's *The Cumberland*:

"Ho! brave land! with hearts like these;
Thy flag, that is rent in twain
Shall be one again,
And without a seam!"¹³

⁶ *The Everglades Withdraw*, 1869, *The Poetical Works*, New York, 1869 p. 176.

⁷ *E. Pluribus Unum*, 1846, Published in McCarty, Wm. ed., *National Songs, Ballads and Other Patriotic Poetry, chiefly relating to the year 1846*, Philadelphia 1846, p. 20.

⁸ *Not Yet*, 1861, *The Poetical Works*, New York, 1883, Vol. II, p. 94.

⁹ Babcock, J. M. C., *Spirit of Peace*, Boston, 1851.

¹⁰ Bulfinch, S. J., *America! America!* Moore, Frank, ed. *Songs of the Soldiers*, New York, 1864, p. 172.

¹¹ *To Canaan*, 1862, *The Collected Works*, Riverside ed., Boston, 1891, Vol. XIII, p. 220.

¹² Lukens, C. J., *The Heraldry of the American Flag*, 1850. Published in Preble, G. H., *The History of the Flag of the United States of America*, Boston, 1880, p. 338.

Quite often the Union is a person; during the Civil War he is often represented as a "sick patient" emitting a "death cry." In *The Portent*, Herman Melville refers to the hanging of John Brown in these terms:

"The cut is on the Crown
(Lo, John Brown)
And the stabs shall heal no more."¹⁴

Or the Union is the man possessed of a devil (slavery) which Christ cast out:

"The demon shrieking, tears us as he flies
Exorcised from our wrenched and bleeding frame."¹⁵

Several women poets—in particular, Laura Winthrop Johnson—use the simile of a woman in travail.¹⁶

When the Union stands for two or more persons, they are frequently spoken of as "wedded". Bayard Taylor occasionally has such a metaphor, but it was left for the tender Sidney Lanier to give it the most moving expression:

"Heart and brain! no more be twain
Throb and think; one flesh again!
Lo! they nap, they turn, they run;
Lo! they kiss; Love, thou art one!"¹⁷

Even more frequently the states are thought of as children of one mother, meeting together at the Nation's door and living together under the same roof-tree, an idea which goes far back in American poetry. That curious production by J. K. Paulding, *The Backwoodsman*, uses the term "sister states".¹⁸ At least twice Bryant employs the same figure.¹⁹ Mrs. Sigourney²⁰ and Emerson also

¹³ 1862, *Complete Poetical and Prose Works*, Riverside ed., Boston, 1886, Vol. III, p. 67.

¹⁴ 1859, *Battle Pieces and Aspects of the War*, Boston, 1866, p. 11.

¹⁵ Cranch, C. P., *The Dawn of Peace*, 1865. *The Bird and the Bell*, Boston, 1875, p. 324.

¹⁶ To. G. W. C., 1861, *Poems of Twenty Years*, New York, 1874, p. 126.

¹⁷ *Psalm of the West*, 1876, *Poems of Sidney Lanier*, New York, 1908, p. 14.

¹⁸ 1818.

¹⁹ *The Ages*, 1822, *The Poetical Works*, New York, 1883, Vol. I, p. 53. *Not Yet*, 1861, *ibid.*, Vol. II, p. 94.

²⁰ *California*, 1850, *Gleanings by Mrs. L. H. Sigourney*, New York, 1860, p. 98.

seem to like it.²¹ Brownell and Mrs. Johnson, among other poets, refer to the country as "Mother land." Sometimes Washington is to unite all the states to him as children of one father. Richard Mansfield in *The Eagle's Song* varies the general figure considerably:

"Two were the sons that the country bore
To the Northern lakes and the Southern shore;
And Chivalry dwelt with the Southern son
And Industry lived with the Northern one
Tears for the time when they broke and fought!
Tears was the price of the Union wrought!"

The figures of speech which describe Disunion are equally interesting. The war has "rent the veil" in the Holy of Holies (presumably the Union is meant);²² the conflict is the fierce "alembic" in which a nation's soul is purged. The actor George Vandenhoff declaimed:

"Think you the Union, long this Nation's pride,
Can, like a worn-out toy be flung aside,
The world's great wonder of a people's power
Broke, like the flimsy idol of an hour!
No! No! 'twas built with toil and blood to last,
Despite the tempest, spite the wintry blast."²³

The Union is like the Christ to whose lips has been placed the "Sponge reeking in gall."²⁴ Slavery wears "Gesler's hat"; consists of "weeds"; is a "cancer" or the "cursed Agag" of the land. Faction holds chained bandogs which she may unbind²⁵; she is a "clamorous figure, gagged and bound."²⁶ Disunion is a "mad Briareus," "a horse with a loose rein," "a fiend laughing in

²¹ *Ode Inscribed to W. H. Channing*, Riverside ed., Boston, 1882-1893, Vol. IX, p. 71.

²² Knowles, Sarah, *Orlean Lamar*, 1864, *Orlean Lamar*, p. 9.

²³ *Life, a Poem for Union*, New York, 1861.

²⁴ Jones, Amanda T., *The Prophecy of the Dead*, 1861, *Poems*, Buffalo, 1861 p. 64.

²⁵ Holmes, Oliver W., *The Ploughman*, 1849, *The Collected Works*, Riverside ed., Boston, 1891, Vol. XII, p. 195.

²⁶ Butler, Clarence, *Apocalypse*, Moore, Frank, ed., *Personal and Political Ballads*, New York, 1884, p. 99.

hell," or (most often of all) a "crawling copperhead". Treason "stands with bloody hands" and we are reminded that:

"Satan seceded, and he fell,
In chains and darkness doomed to dwell
With other traitors who rebel."²⁷

In describing the Civil War, Longfellow says,

"It was as if an earthquake rent
The hearthstones of a continent."²⁸

and Holmes describes treachery thus:

"What if the storm-clouds blow?
What if the green leaves fall?
Better the crashing tempest's throe
Than the army of worms that gnawed below;
Trample them one and all!"²⁹

More striking and unusual figures of speech than any yet mentioned are in store. Very appropriately, the Union is a block of wood which Abe, the rail-splitter, thought it "a farce to split in two"³⁰; it is a medal for which God cut the die³¹; a bird which moulted its old garment (slavery)³²; a shepherd for all the wandering states³³; a garden³⁴; an altar³⁵; a solid phalanx³⁶; an idol with many votaries³⁷; a medieval knight with Quixotes and Sancho

²⁷ Bungay, George, *A Picture*, Moore, Frank, ed. *Personal and Political Ballads*, New York, 1864, p. 355.

²⁸ *Christmas Bells*, *The Complete Poetical and Prose Works*, Riverside ed., Boston, 1886, Vol. III, p. 132.

²⁹ *Under the Washington Elm*, Cambridge, April 27, 1861, *The Collected Works*, Riverside ed., Boston, 1891, Vol. XIII, p. 230.

³⁰ Hart, R. M., *The Great Union Club*, Beadle's *Dime Union Songbook*, No. 2, New York, 1861, p. 12.

³¹ Holmes, O. W., *Brother Jonathan's Lament for Sister Caroline*, 1861, *The Collected Works*, Riverside ed., Boston, 1891, Vol. XII, 284.

³² Bristol, Augusta C., *Shout*, 1864, *Poems*, Boston, 1868, p. 160.

³³ Holmes, O. W., *Hymn after the Emancipation Proclamation*, 1865, *The Collected Works*, Riverside ed., Boston, 1891, Vol. XIII, p. 227.

³⁴ Barlow, Joel, *On the Discoveries of Captain Lewis*, 1807. (Attributed to Barlow by Stevenson, *Poems of American History*, Cambridge, 1922, p. 341. The writer has not discovered it in Barlow's works.)

³⁵ Percival, James G., *Washington*, 1843, *The Poetical Works*, Boston, 1859, Vol. II, p. 349.

³⁶ Honeywood, St. John, *A Poem on Reading the President's Address*, n. d.

³⁷ Barlow, *The Columbiad*, Philadelphia, 1807.

Panzas tilting at it³⁸; a bridge across the chasm brought about by the Civil War³⁹; a fence around the base of the "Liberty tree"⁴⁰; an undivided army whose "one flank still abides"⁴¹; a railroad train with Grant the engineer⁴²; an "old concern" (a business)⁴³; an orchestra or band tuned to harmony⁴⁴; a light-house⁴⁵; a sword whose edge is "dulled with touch of trade."⁴⁶ Disunion makes the country "split up like broken china"⁴⁷. North and South are "two icebergs ground against each other"⁴⁸. Such titles of Civil War broadsides as *The Union—Whole Hog or None*, *Uncle Sam's Farm Not to be Divided*, *Abe Lincoln's Union Wagon* and *Abraham's Daughter* add their note of the picturesque.⁴⁹

An early and popular conception—as frequent as that of the ship—is the "tower," "fortress," "bulwark," or "temple." This figure of speech is so common in our early poetry that it speedily became hackneyed. The Union is spoken of as "cemented with the blood of her heroes"⁵⁰. There is talk of the "pillars of the State". Washington, after his death, is the "mossed corner-stone dropped from the wall"⁵¹. During the Civil War this figure

³⁸ Halpine, C. G., *Nebraska and Kansas*, 1869, *The Poetical Works*, New York, 1869, p. 284.

³⁹ Anon. *Southern Flags in the Great Rebellion*, Published in Preble, G. H., *History of the Flag of the United States of America*, Boston, 1880, p. 494.

⁴⁰ Holmes, O. W., *Non-Resistance*, *The Collected Works*, Riverside ed., Boston, 1891, Vol. XII, p. 204.

⁴¹ Whitney, Adeline D. T., *Peace, Pansies-Poems*, Boston, 1873, p. 11.

⁴² "E. Pluribus Unum," Esq., *A Thanksgiving R. R. Ballad for 1863*, Moore, Frank, ed. *Personal and Political Ballads*, New York, 1864, p. 344.

⁴³ Anon. Moore, Frank ed., *Songs of the Soldiers*, New York, 1864, p. 242.

⁴⁴ Pierpont, John, "E. Pluribus Unum". Published in White, R. G., *National Hymns*, New York, 1861, p. 98.

⁴⁵ Davie, Wm. H., *The Gallant Tenth*, Moore, Frank, ed., *Songs of the Soldiers*, New York, 1864, p. 261.

⁴⁶ Roche, James Jeffrey, *Gettysburg*, Stevenson, B. E., *Poems of American History*, p. 492. (This poem is not in any other volume).

⁴⁷ Anon. *Secession Literature*, Moore, Frank, ed., *Personal and Political Ballads*, New York, 1864, p. 6.

⁴⁸ Peterson, Henry, *Ode for Decoration Day*, Browne, Francis F., *Bugle Echoes*, New York, 1886, p. 322.

⁴⁹ In the Harris Collection of Civil War Broad-sides. (*Abraham's Daughter* was often called *The Raw Recruit*. It was written by "Septimius Winner".)

⁵⁰ Babcock, J. M. L., *Spirit of Peace*, Boston, 1851.

⁵¹ Brainard, J. G. C., *On the Birthday of Washington*, 1847, *Poems*, Hartford, 1847, p. 75.

of speech was the most popular of all. The author of that quaint political poem, *Sir Copp*, says:

"So firmly have our fathers built
Fair Freedom's temple that, save guilt,
No power the fabric can tear down."⁵²

A woman writer adds:

"Some columns unsound may have gone to the ground,
But proudly the temple yet stands."⁵³

Those two naive parodies, *The House that Jeff Built*⁵⁴ and *The New House that Jack Built*,⁵⁵ not only follow the text of the old nursery rhyme implicitly, but also are illustrated with pictures of the "temple," showing grain bags lying at the base ("the wealth that lay in the house that Jack built") eaten away by a rat (slavery). Another writer to treat the figure imaginatively is Forceythe Willson⁵⁶ but Longfellow, in his anti-slavery poem, *The Warning*, expresses himself better than does Willson.

"Beware! The Israelite of old, who tore
The lion in his path,—when, poor and blind,
He saw the blessed light of heaven no more,
Shorn of his noble strength and forced to grind
In prison, and at last led forth to be
A pander to Philistine revelry,—
Upon the pillars of the temple laid
His desperate hands, and in its overthrow
Destroyed himself, and with him those who made
A cruel mockery of his sightless woe;
The poor, blind slave, the scoff and jest of all,
Expired, and thousands perished in the fall;
There is a poor, blind Sansom in this land,
Shorn of his strength and bound in bonds of steel
Who may, in some grim revel, raise his hand,
And shake the pillars of this Commonweal,

⁵² Clarke, T., 1865.

⁵³ Smith, Emeline Sherman, *Banner Song for April, 1861*, Moore, Frank, ed., *Songs of the Soldiers*, New York, 1864, p. 106.

⁵⁴ Anon., 1868.

⁵⁵ Whitehead, L., 1865.

⁵⁶ *The Old Sergeant*, 1863, Published in *The Old Sergeant*, Boston, 1867, p. 7.

Till the vast Temple of our liberties
A shapeless mass of wreck and rubbish lies."⁵⁷

In summary, then, the most popular conceptions of the Union seem to be those of a constellation; a chain or woven garment; a person, a man and wife, a mother, or a family; a ship; a temple. Disunion is an asp striking at the girdle of Freedom. In this manner do the poets try to explain the "many in one"—our distinctive form of government which is at once a challenge, a difficulty, and a glory.

The term "parody" has just been used in connection with certain figures of speech. One cannot read many of these poems without becoming interested in the recurrence of certain parodies set to well-known airs. Such "popular" songs as *Katy Darling*, *Wilkins and Dinah*, *Somebody's Waiting for Somebody*, *The Hunters of Kentucky*, *The Assyrian Came Down* all have new words praising the Union. Furthermore, the tunes have an international aspect—at least in *name*: *Zuyder Zee*, *St. Patrick's Day*, *The Merry Swiss Boy*, *Draw the Sword Scotland*, *The Plains of Mexico*, *Beautiful Venice*, *Rule Britannia*, and *The Marseillaise*, the last mentioned parodied in lines beginning

"Arise! arise! ye sons of patriot sires!
A Nation calls and Heaven speed your way."⁵⁸

Certain other poems are based on tunes remembered today. During the Civil War *The Low Backed Car* was camouflaged as *The Stripes and Stars*; *Wait for the Wagon* as *Stand by the Union*. *The Bay of Biscay*, *O!* appeared with these flaming lines:

"Loud roared Disunion's thunder,
And Treason's fires burned red."

⁵⁷ Published 1842, *The Complete Poetical and Prose Works*, Boston, 1886, Vol. I, p. 96. In Samuel Longfellow's "Life" of the poet there is a reference to this series of poems. Writing to his father, Longfellow said: "How do you like the Slavery poems? I think they make an impression; I have received many letters about them—My feelings prompted me, and my judgment approved and still approves." *Ibid.*, Vol. II, p. 4, Letter of January 1, 1843.

⁵⁸ *The Union Marseillaise*, Beadle's *Union Dime Book* No. 2., New York, 1862, p. 70.

And of course, one is not surprised to trace *The Old Oaken Bucket* in "O, fair is the orchard, with russet fruit laden"; *Woodsman, Spare that Tree!* in "Traitors, spare that flag! or even the melancholy *Old Folks at Home* in these incongruous lines,

"Strongly the traitors now are banded,
Fierce are they grown."

As might be expected, however, the most numerous as well as the cleverest of these parodies center around American national airs such as *A Life on the Ocean Wave*, *Columbia the Gem of the Ocean*, and the West Point favorite, *Benny Havens, O!* One of the early efforts based on the tune of *America* (which air is "common property" among nations) is the *Dutch Song* published in the *Pennsylvania Packet* in June of 1779. Supposed to have been written by "a Dutch lady at the Hague for the sailors of the five American vessels at Amsterdam," it expresses the pious wish that

"God save the thirteen states
Long rule th' United States"

and ends with

"May union bless our land,
While we with heart and hand,
Our mutual rights defend,
God save our states."

Yankee Doodle has many parodies. An early one—*The Convention Song* of February 6, 1788—throws a clear light on what was in the minds of our Revolutionary forefathers:

"So here I end my Federal song
Composed of thirteen verses
May agriculture flourish long,
And commerce fill our purses."⁶⁹

Equally amusing are the Civil War versions such as the following:

⁶⁹ *The Convention Song*, found only in Stevenson, "B. E., *Poems of American History*, p. 271.

"Yankee Doodle was a chap,
Who bragged and swore tarnation,
He stuck a feather in his cap
And called it Federation."⁶⁰

When Holmes in 1836 complained that,

"When victory follows with our eagle's glance,
Our nation's anthem pipes a country dance!"

it was undoubtedly "Yankee Doodle" he was thinking of.⁶¹

Next in importance as an inspiration toward union is *The Star-Spangled Banner*. The famous *Anacreon in Heaven* air was used in the Harrison campaign of 1840⁶² to assure the voters that

"His name both in peace and in war will be blessed,
While the stars still in friendship
Unite as a Nation."⁶³

Musicians may descant at length on its lack of suitability for group singing; the fact remains that numerous parodies, and references in other poems to its being sung by the men in the Union army while on the march or in camp, prove its essentially moving quality as an expression of patriotic feeling. Typical of this group is John Pierpont's *E. Pluribus Unum*. During the Civil War, also, there were several parodies of *John Brown's Body*; of *My Maryland* and of *Dixie*. *Hiawatha*, *The New England Primer*, *The Raven* were all parodied.

One of the most interesting examples of this type that the writer has come upon is not set to a national air, but parodies Longfellow's famous "Excelsior." It is worth quoting entire as an accurate example of the true parodist's art.

⁶⁰ *The Run from Manassas Junction*, Moore, Frank, ed., *Personal and Political Ballads*, New York, 1864, p. 160.

⁶¹ *Poetry, The Collected Works*, Riverside ed., Boston, 1891, Vol. XII, p. 35.

⁶² It was during this exciting election also that the following easily recognizable lines were popular:

"And Harrison will soon upset
The little Van and Co.,
And renovate the ship of State
John C. Calhoun, my Jo."

SECESSION

Respectfully dedicated to General Beauregard

The sun's hot rays were falling fast,
As through a Southern City passed
A man who bore, 'midst rowdies low,
A banner with the strange motto—Secession!

His brow was sad; his mouth beneath
Smelt strong of fore at every breath;
And like a furious madman sung
The accents of that unknown tongue—Secession!

In happy homes he saw the light
Of household fires gleam warm and bright;
Above, the spectral gallows shone,
And from his lips escaped a groan—Secession!

"Try not that game," Abe Lincoln said,
"Dark lower the thunders overhead;
The mighty North has been defied,"
But still that drunken voice replied, "Secession!"

"Oh! pause!" the Quaker said, "and think
Before thee leaps from off the brink!"
Contempt was in his drunken leer;
And still he answered, with a sneer—"Secession!"

"Beware the pine-tree's bristling branch!
Beware the Northern avalanche!"
And that was Scott's restraining voice;
But still this was the traitor's choice—Secession!

At close of war, as toward their homes
Our troops as victors hurried on,
And turned to God a thankful prayer,
A voice whined thru the startled air—Secession!

A traitor by a soldier keen,
Suspended by the neck was seen,
Still grasping in his hand of ice
That banner, with this strange device—Secession!

There, to the mournful gibbet strung
Lifeless and horrible he hung;
And from the sky there seemed to float
A voice like angels warning note—Secession!⁶³

Other literary values may suggest themselves to the critic, but these two—the figures of speech and the element of parody—have been selected for discussion as being typical and informative.

⁶³ Moore, Frank, ed., *Songs of the Soldiers*, New York, 1864, p. 21.

CONCLUSION

Certain definite conclusions may be drawn from the study of American verse which treats the theme of *Union*.

1. There are many more poems briefly or fully developing the idea than the casual reader, or even the student of American history, might suspect. Well over seven hundred in number, these songs and odes attest the fact that the *mass* of people in the United States have thought more often and more interestedly of the nation than of the individual States. No small proportion of all the patriotic verse produced in this country has touched on Union.

2. The authors represent every class of society, and all sections of the country. By far the greater number, however, were Northerners. The North before 1870 produced the bulk of literature in every field, and, furthermore, after the very early years of the century, Southerners showed an increasing tendency to exalt their own individual states in verse. The writers who spoke oftenest of Union were Freneau, Brownell, Cranch, Read, Boker, Lowell, Whittier, Halpine, Very, Holmes, Melville and Newell ("Orpheus C. Kerr"). Of these, eight are familiar names; the rest are comparatively unknown today. Bryant, Longfellow and Emerson wrote a few significant and influential stanzas. Many American poets—Poe, Halleck, N. P. Willis, Pinckney—pay no attention to Union as a theme for verse.

3. The verse itself is for the most part "occasional" in character. In the most unlikely poems the student finds tucked away a line or two that reveals clearly the author's viewpoint. Nor, in fairness, can it be said that the literary quality of the verse is uniformly high. From the esthetic viewpoint the highest point of merit is reached in Longfellow's *The Building of the Ship*, Boker's *Ode to America*, Holmes' *Brother Jonathan's Lament for Sister Caroline*, Lowell's *Harvard Commemoration Ode*, Finch's *The Blue and the Gray*, and Whittier's *Centennial Hymn*.

4. The attitude of poets toward Union changed with the years. During the Revolutionary period Union was a political abstraction, gradually changing to a more tangible reality, by 1860

highly sectional in character. At first there was merely a consciousness of Union; after 1787 an acceptance of the *fact* of Union, along with a general ignoring of the theme in verse; between 1830 and 1860 certain poets were inclined to put a cause above Union, others just as zealous in its defence; the Civil War poets were fighting desperately with their pens for the very existence of Union; those of Reconstruction days pled for reconciliation and tolerance, ending in triumphant bursts of enthusiasm in the Centennial year, 1876.

The poetry of Union undoubtedly had an influence on the people; with fairness it may be said that it helped "preserve us a nation". On the other hand, much of it merely reflected public opinion of the moment. So far as slavery is concerned, it proves an old remark to the effect that:

"A poet with his song
May crumble down a wrong."

That Americans have a deep and abiding love for the Union of the States must be the conviction of anyone who reads this verse thoughtfully.

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ABBREVIATIONS USED FOR COLLECTIONS

B.—Boston Public Library.
 H.—Harris Collection (Brown University).
 L.—Free Library of Philadelphia.
 P.H.—Pennsylvania Historical Society.
 L. C.—Library Company of Philadelphia.
 C.—Library of Congress.
 N. Y.—New York Public Library.
 Pr.—Princeton University Library.
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ABBREVIATIONS FOR COLLECTIONS OF VERSE

(Referred to in the Index of Poems)

- B.—Beadle and Company's *Dime Union Songbook*.
- B. E.—Browne, *Bugle Echoes*.
- R. S.—Bungay's *Republican Songster*.
- C. S.—Carrington's *Columbian Selections*.
- N. N.—Griswold's *New National Songbook*.
- O. S.—Gunnison's *Our Stars*.
- K.—Kettell's *Specimens of American Poetry*.
- L. C. S.—Log Cabin Song Book.
- N. S.—McCarty's *National Songs for 1846*.
- M. C.—McCarty's *Songs, Odes and Other Poems*.
- B. B.—Linton's *Broadway Ballads*.
- P. A.—Linton's *Poetry of America*.
- C. W.—Moore's *Civil War in Song and Story*.
- L. L.—Moore's *Lyrics of Loyalty*.
- P. & P. B.—Moore's *Personal and Political Ballads*.

- S. B. A. R.—Moore's *Songs and Ballads of the American Revolution*.
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As a complete list of the volumes of poetry consulted is given in the Bibliography, reference is here made by title only when it is necessary for purposes of identification. Otherwise, reference is made by volume and page to the collected poems of the author. Anthologies are used only when they form the only available source.

The first two lines of each poem are given to serve as a check since identical poems may appear under corrupted captions, or various titles.

Abe Lincoln's Union Wagon, Gay, James D. (A Broadside, Harris Collection.)

"The Eagle of Columbia in majesty and pride
Still soars aloft in glory traitors have defied."

Abe of Illinois, 1860, (R. S., p. 19).

"From many a freeman's home and hearth
There comes a shout of joy."

Abraham Lincoln, Cheney, John Vance, (p. 64).

"His people called, and forth he came
As one that answers to his name."

Ad Poetas, Boker, George H. ("Poems of the War" p. 133.)

"O brother bards, why stand ye silent all,
Amidst these days of noble strife?"

Advance, Gunnison, E. N., ("Our Stars," p. 75).

"'Tis written on our Northern shore;
We see its lightnings glance;"

After the Centennial, *A Hope*, Cranch, Christopher Pearse, Feb. 2, 1877, ("Ariel and Caliban," p. 50).

"Before our eyes a pageant rolled
Whose banners every land unfurled;"

The Ages, Read at the Phi Beta Kappa Society, Harvard, August 30, 1822.

Bryant, William Cullen, (I, p. 53).

"When to the common rest that crowns our days,
Called in the noon of life, the good man goes,"

America, or *Visions of the Rebellion*, A Poem by H. D. Torrey, Reading, Pa, 1862.

"In care and depression, in anguish and fear,
Dark phantoms of horror will often appear."

America! America! A Song for the Times, Bulfinch, S. G., (p. 172).

"America, America!
Time's youngest, brightest birth."

America, An Aggregate of Nations, Tupper, Martin Farquhar, ("My Life as an Author," p. 253).

"Giant aggregate of nations, glorious whole, of glorious parts,
Unto endless generations live united hands and hearts!"

America Discovered, By An American, 1850, (Harris Collection).

"Queen of the silent hour, fair Diane, drives
O'er heav'nly pavements, gemmed with sapphires bright."

American Union Song, Anon. ("Camp Songs," Boston, 1861, p. 38.)

"Our Country now it shall be free,
Few days, few days."

America To the World, Anon., *Vanity Fair*, May 18, 1861, (Moore's "Rebellion Record," Vol. I, p. 116.)

"Tell them this Union, so great, cannot sever,
Though it may tremble beneath the rude shock;"

Another Address, Carrier's Address of the *Dartmouth Gazette*, Jan. 1, 1803,
Webster, Daniel. ("Private Correspondence of Daniel Webster," p. 543.)

"A philosophic Bard, whose metre
Was sweet as sugar'd cream or sweeter,"

Answer to "My Maryland", Hosmer, W. H. C. (P. & P. B., p. 241.)

"Invaded is thy sacred soil, Maryland!
Foes come for booty, blood and spoil;"

Any Other Man, or John Bull, Warren, Walter W. (A Broadside, Harris Collection)

"Our country is in trouble: which no one can deny;
And with Southern traitors: Disunion! is the cry;"

Any Other Man, No. 2 (A Broadside) As Sung by Tony Pastor, (Harris Collection)

"Come listen to me, one and all,
I'll sing to you a lay,"

Apathy and Enthusiasm, 1860-1861, Melville, Herman, ("Battle Pieces and Aspects of the War," p. 19).

"O the clammy cold November,
And the winter white and dead,"

Apocalypse, Butler, Clarence, (P. & P. B., p. 99).

"Straight to his heart the bullet crushed,
Down from his breast the red blood gushed,"

Army Hymn, "Old Hundred" Holmes, Oliver Wendell, (XIII, 232)

"O Lord of Hosts! Almighty King!
Behold the sacrifice we bring!"

Abraham Lincoln, Assassinated Good Friday, 1865, Stedman, Edmund Clarence.
Pub. April 15, 1865 in the *New York Tribune*, (p. 293).

"'Forgive them for they know not what they do'
He said, and so went shriven to his fate."

Abraham's Daughter, Emmett, Tony, (A Broadside, Harris Collection).

"Oh, kind folks listen to my song, it is no idle story,
It's all about a volunteer who's goin' to fight for glory;"

Abraham's Daughter, as Sung by Charley Fox of Hooley's Minstrels, (A Broadside, Harris Collection)

"Some years ago, I spose you know,
Johnny Bull sent missionaries."

Adams and Liberty, (Later called "Ye Sons of Columbia"), Paine, Robert Treat. Written and first sung at the anniversary of the Massachusetts Charitable Fire Society of Boston, June 1, 1798, (p. 245).

"Ye sons of Columbia, who bravely have fought
For those rights which unstained from your sires have descended."

Address of the Genius of Columbia to the Members of the Continental Convention,
Dwight, Timothy, (Smith, E. H. "American Poems—Selected and Original," p. 55).

"Each party-view, each private good, disclaim,
Each petty maxim, each colonial aim."

The Alarm, Stoddard, R. H., (B., p. 71),

"Men of the North and West,
Wake in your might."

America, ("Battle Pieces and Aspects of the War," p. 160), Melville, Herman,

"Where the wings of a sunny dome expand,
I saw a Banner in gladsome air"—

America, (Written for Children's Day Celebration at Park St. Church, Boston.)
1832, Smith, S. F.

"My Country, 'tis of thee
Sweet land of liberty,"

American Coin, A National Song, Elliot, S. A. (McCarty, 1846, p. 29),

Tune—"Ah, what is the bosom's commotion!"

"Ye sons of Columbia, who glory at Liberty's banner unfurled."

America to Great Britain, Allston, Washington, Written in America in 1810,
(p. 290).

"All hail! thou noble land,
Our Father's native soil!"

The American Flag, October, 1833, Bulfinch, S. G., (p. 75).

"Yes! I obey that call! The heart leaps up,
And the quick pulse beats faster, at the gush."

The American Flag, (Written between May 20 and 25, 1819; printed May 29,
1819 in *The New York Evening Post*, Drake, Joseph Rodman ("The Cul-
prit Fay and Other Poems," p. 81).

"When Freedom from her mountain height
Unfurled her standard to the air,"

The American Flag and Harrison, Anon. ("Log Cabin Song Book," p. 32) (1840).

"See in the light of the glory bright
Each star and stripe proudly beaming,"

American Happiness, Anon. (N. N., p. 60.)

"While beneath the sharp scourge of tyrannical power,
The Nations of Europe complain;"

American Hearts of Oak, 1775, Hewlings, J. W., (S. B. A. R., p. 103).

"Come rouse up, my lads, and join this great cause,
In defence of your liberty, your property and laws!"

The American Hymn, Keller, Mathias, (p. 125).

"Speed our Republic, O Father on high,
Lead us in pathways of justice and right."

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American Independence, Hopkinson, Francis, (S., p. 178).

"Make room, all ye kingdoms, in history renowned
Whose arms have in battle with victory been crowned."

American Liberty, A Poem, (July 1775), Freneau, Philip, (I, p. 142).

"Once more Bellona, forced upon the stage,
Inspires new fury, and awakes her rage,"

The American Patriot's Prayer, 1776, Anon. (S., p. 180.)

"Parent of all, omnipotent
In heaven and earth below,"

The American Union, July 25, 1854, Bourne, W. O. ("Poems of the Republic," p. 42.)

"O Nation blest!
O land of mighty hills and lovely vales!"

Am I for Peace?—Yes!, Dickinson, Daniel Stevens, ("Life, Letters and Speeches," p. 705).

"For the peace which rings out from the cannon's throat,
And the suasion of shot and shell,"

The Anarchiad, Barlow, Dwight, Hopkins, etc., Edited by Luther Riggs, New Haven, 1861, Originally published as "American Antiquities" in the *New Haven Gazette and Connecticut Magazine*, 1787, No. IV, Book XXIII, January 11, 1787.

"Bow low, ye heavens and all ye lands draw near
The voice prophetic of great Anarch hear!"

No. X, Book XXIV, May 24, 1787.

"Ye fires of nations, called in high debate
From kindred realms, to save the sinking state,"

No. XI, Book XVII, August 16, 1787.

"Beyond the realms where Stygian horrors dwell,
And floods sulphureous whelm the vales of hell,"

Anchorage, Linton, W. J., ("Broadway Ballads," p. 104).

"The Ship of State is anchor'd
With two Bowers, Right and Left."

Andrew Johnson, Fulkerson, A., ("Miscellanies of Fulkerson," p. 3).

"Hurrah for Andrew Johnson!
And a thousand cheers for him,"

Andrew Johnson, Townsend, George Alfred, ("Poems of Men and Events," p. 31).

"They who in Northern hamlets drew
The Warrior breath of freedom in,"

Anecdotes and Incidents, Holmes, Oliver Wendell, (Preble, "History of the Flag of the U. S. A.," p. 588).

"One lesson the rubric of conflict has taught her
Though parted awhile by War's Earth-rending shock,"

An After-Dinner Poem, (Terpsichore) Read at the Annual Dinner of the Phi Beta Kappa Society, at Cambridge, Aug. 24, 1843. Holmes, Oliver Wendell (XII, p. 143).

"In narrowest girdle, O reluctant Muse,
In closest frock and Cinderella shoes,"

An Appeal for the Country, Blunt, Mrs. Ellen Key, written in London, Jan. 4, 1861 and published in *The National Intelligencer*, Feb. 6, 1861, (In Moore, Frank, "*Rebellion Record*, Vol. I, p. 31.)

An Interview with Miles Standish, Lowell, James Russell, (p. 81) (VII, p. 216).⁵

"I sat one evening in my room,
In that sweet hour of twilight,"

Annus Mirabilis, Hosmer, W. H. C. ("Later Lays and Lyrics," p. 61).

"Time's belfrey, with another knell,
Is in the wintry tempest shaking,"

An Old Friend in a New Dress, Murdock, J. E., ("Patriotism in Poetry and Prose," p. 154).

"Here's a health to them that's awa'
And here's to them that's awa';"

Army-Song, Dedicated to the 44th Regiment (Massachusetts Volunteers), by "Selim", (S. S., p. 142).

"From Katahdin's snowy crest,
To Mount Vernon's sacred rest,"

Arisen at Last, (1855), Whittier, John Greenleaf, (Originally entitled simply "Lines"). (p. 316) (III, p. 171-173).⁶

"I said I stood upon thy grave,
My Mother State, when last the moon"

Aristocracy, An Epic Poem in Two Books (Ascribed to Theodorus Bailey.) Philadelphia, 1795.

"Intrigues, and Heroes, whose unequalled toil
Dar'd Freedom's progress many a year to soil,"

The Aspect of the Times, 1831, By a Native of Newark, (Harris Collection).

"While Revolution every bosom warms,
See startled Europe view with strange alarms!"

At Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862, O'Reilly, John Boyle, ("The Life of John Boyle O'Reilly," p. 447).

"God send us peace, and keep red strife away;
But should it come, God send us men and steel!"

⁵ The second parenthesis gives references to the Riverside edition.

⁶ The second parenthesis gives the Riverside Edition references.

Avenge, (Later called "John Brown" in 1871 edition), (1865), Newell, Robert Henry, ("Orpheus C. Kerr"), ("Versatilities," p. 77).

"God's scales of justice hang between
The deed unjust and the end unseen."

A Bachelor Bookworm's Complaint of the late Presidential Election, (Written during the Hayes-Tilden Controversy) Hayne, Paul H, (p. 346).

"A man of peace, I never dared to marry,
Lover of tranquil hours, I dwelt apart."

The Backwoodsman, A Poem, 1818, Paulding, James Kirk,

"My humble theme is of a hardy swain,
The lowliest of the lowly rural train,"

Banner Song, for April, 1861, Smith, Emeline Sherman, (S. S., p. 106).

"Who said that the stars on our banner were dim—
That their glory had faded away?"

Barbara Frietchie, 1863, Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 342) (III, p. 245-248).

"Up from the meadows rich with corn,
Clear in the cool September morn,"

Battle Call, Hosmer, William Henry Cuyler, ("Later Lays and Lyrics," p. 72).

"Up and arm, up and arm, for the land is in danger;
Our footmen, and horsemen and swift rifle ranger."

The Battle Cry of Freedom, 1863, Root, George Frederick, (S. S., p. 227).

"Yes, we'll rally round the flag, boys,
We'll rally once again."

The Battle Hymn of the Republic, November, 1861, Howe, Julia Ward, (*Atlantic Monthly*, Vol. IX, p. 145) 1862.

"Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord:
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored."

Battle Invocation, Clark, James G., Air—"The Assyrian came down, etc.," (B., p. 72).

"O! spirits of Washington, Warren, and Wayne!
O! shades of the Heroes and Patriots slain!"

The Battle of the Antietam, Hylton, J. Dunbar, ("Above the Grave," p. 133).

"Now all ye good men of the Union,
With loyal hearts and brave."

Battle of Cedar Creek, October 19, 1864, A Broadside, Savage, C. A. Co. "K", 8th Indiana, (Harris Collection).

"Old Early camped at Fisher's Hill,
Resolved some Yankee blood to spill;"

A Battle of the Elements, Cranch, C. P. ("The Bird and the Bell and Other Poems", p. 241.)

"The warring hosts of Winter and of Spring
Are hurtling o'er the plains."

Battle Song, Anon. (Beadle's "Dime Union Song Book, No. 3," New York and London, 1862, p. 70.)

"Ye sons of Columbia, from mountain and lake
Your homes in the forest, ye freemen, awake."

The Battle Summers, Brownell, H. H., ("War Lyrics and Other Poems," p. 37).

"Again the glory of the days!
Once more the dreary sunshine fills."

The Bay Fight, (Mobile Harbor, August 5, 1864), Brownell, H. H. ("War Lyrics and Other Poems" p. 1.)

"Three days through sapphire seas we sailed,
The steady Trade blew strong and free,"

Bay State Song, Anon. (S. S., p. 73.)

"'Tis the Old Bay State a-coming,
With the Pine-tree waving high."

Beacon Hill; a Social Poem, Historical and Descriptive, 1797, Morton, Sarah Wentworth A., ("Philenia").

"Far from this spot, ye light delusions fly,
While fix'd Attention lifts her boundless eye."

Beautiful Union, Anon. Air—"Beautiful Venice", (B., p. 49).

"Beautiful Union! Liberty's home!
More queenly than Greece,
More immortal than Rome!"

Begone, Sesesh!, Anon. Air—"Begone dull care" (B., p. 43).

"Begone Sesesh! I bid thee be gone from me!
Begone, Sesesh! You'd better make haste and flee!"

Bellapathy—Prologue, Silsbee, Dr. Samuel, ("D. D. D.", p. 7).

"One eve in my chamber, all pensive and lonely,
I sat by the embers, and pondered the time."

The Betrothed, A Nation's Vow, 1867, Guthrie, W. E.

"What can so darken thy brow,
My son, my beloved son!"

Between the Lines, Learned, Walter, ("Between Times", p. 30).

"Between the lines the smoke hung low,
And shells flew screaming to and fro."

The Bigelow Papers, First Series, (Ed., 1848), Lowell, James Russell.

The Two Gunners, A Fable. (Vol. VIII, p. 27)

"Two fellows, Isrel named and Joe,
One Sundry mornin' 'greed to go."

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Leaving the Matter Open, A Tale, Wilbur, Homer, A. M. (Vol. VIII, p. 29 ff.).

"Two brothers once, an ill-matched pair,
Together dwelt (no matter where),"

.

"Thrash away, you'll hev to rattle
On them kittle-drums o' yourn,"—

.

"No? Hez he? He haint, though?
Wut? Voted agin him?"

.

"Here we stan' on the Const, by thunder!
It's a fact o' wich ther's bushels o' proofs;"

.

"Dear Sir,—You wish to know my notions
On sartin pints that rile the land,"

.

"I spose you recollect that I explained my gennle views
In the last billet thet I writ, 'way down from Veery
Cruze,"

Second Series (1867 ed.)

.

"It's some consid'able of a spell sence I haint writ no letters"

.

"I love to start out arter night's begun,
And all the chores about the farm are done,"

.

"I hed it on my min' las' time, when I to write ye started"

.

"I sent you a messige, my friends, t' other day,
To tell you I'd nothin' pertickler to say:"

.

"I thank ye, my friends, for the warmth o' your greetin':"

.

"Once git a smell of musk into a draw
An' it clings hold like precerdentes in law."

.

"Ef I a song or two could make,
Like rockets drew by their own burnin'"

.

"I don't much s'pose, hows'ever I should plen it
I could git boosted into th' House or Sennit,—"

Birthday of Daniel Webster, January 18, 1856, Holmes, Oliver Wendell (XII, p. 244).

"When life hath run its largest round
Of toil and triumph, joy and woe."

The Birth of our Banner, Hart, Robert M., (B., p. 30), Air—"Columbia the Gem of the Ocean."

"When the dawn of creation was budding,
To blossom in bright balmy day."

Birth of the Battle Year, Omens of Eighteen Sixty-one, Halpine, Charles Graham, ("Miles O' Reilly") ("The Poetical Works", p. 178).

"Gloomy and dark was the night, when a Fate
Clamored, and loudly, outside the gate:"

The Birth of Liberty, Keller, Mathias, ("A Collection of Poems," p. 14).

"One hundred years since Liberty,
Sprang into fruitful life."

Black Loyalty, Halpine, Charles Graham, ("Miles O' Reilly") ("The Poetical Works," p. 87).

"Nigh a million of lives we have spent
And three billions of dollars or more."

The Black Regiment, (May 27, 1863), Boker, George H., ("Poems of the War," p. 99).

"Dark as the clouds of even,
Ranked in the western heaven,"

The Blue and the Gray, Finch, Francis Miles.

(This poem is founded upon an incident that occurred at Columbus, Miss., on Memorial Day, 1867 when flowers were strewn upon the graves of Confederate and Federal soldiers alike.)

(*The Atlantic Monthly*, Sept., 1867, and "The Blue and the Gray and Other Verses", p. 1.)

"By the flow of the inland river
Whence the fleets of iron have fled,"

Blue Jackets, Fall In!, Anon., (B., p. 20), Air—"Bonny Dundee".

"Let the plotters of treason their standard forsake,
And abandon the eagle for vulture or snake;"

The Bobolink's Campaign Song, Anon., (R.S., p. 43).

"When I am at the sunny South,
I dare not sing my mellow strains."

Bonnie Blue Flag, Ball, Isaac M., (S.S., p. 159).

"We're fighting for our Union,
We're fighting for our trust,"

Boston, (November 9, 1872), O'Reilly, John Boyle, (S., p. 570).

 "O broad-breasted Queen among Nations!

 O Mother, so strong in thy Youth,"

The Brave and Free, Anon. (B., p. 46), Air—"The Pilot".

 "O, comrades! 'tis a fearful strife

 That jars our land this day—"

Bridegroom Dick, 1876, Melville, Herman, ("John Marr and Other Poems", 1922, p. 18).

 "Sunning ourselves in October on a day

 Balmy as spring, though the year was in decay."

Bring Laurel, Dunn, S. B., ("Werner's Readings and Recitations," No. 156, p. 46).

 "Once more bring laurel for dear Lincoln's brow;

 Burn incense to the day that gave him birth."

A Broadside for the Times, (1861), "Unum, E. Pluribus" (Harris Collection).

 "What is there in the name of *State*

 The name of *State*, my friends,"

Brother Jonathan's Epistle to his Relatives, 1852, Anon., (Harris Collection).

 "May sycophantic adulation,

 To her, our honest parent nation,"

Brother Jonathan's Lament for Sister Caroline, March 25, 1861), Holmes, Oliver Wendell, (XII, p. 284).

 "She has gone—she has left us in passion and pride,—

 Our stormy-browed sister, so long at our side!"

Brown of Ossawatimie, (1859), Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 201), (IV, p. 106).

 "John Brown of Ossawatimie spake on his dying day:

 'I will not have to shrive my soul a priest in Slavery's pay'."

Bryant on His Birthday, (November 3, 1864), Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 203), (IV, p. 113).

 "We praise not now the poet's art,

 The rounded beauty of his song."

Bryant's Seventieth Birthday, (November 3, 1864), Holmes, Oliver Wendell, (XIII, p. 250).

 "O even-handed Nature! We confess

 This life that men so honor, love, and bless."

The Building of the Ship, (November, 1849), Longfellow, Henry Wadsworth, (I, p. 245).

 "Build me straight, O worthy Master,

 Staunch and strong, a goodly vessel!"

Bull Run, (Gunnison, E. N., "Our Stars", p. 30):

 "'Twas the holy Sabbath morning,

 Yet along each wooded dell."

A Bumper to Grant, First Gun of the Lyrical Campaign, Halpine, Charles Graham, ("Miles O' Reilly"), ("The Poetical Works," p. 245).

"Come, fill your glasses, fellows,
And stand up in a row."

Burgoyne, 1877, Street, Alfred.

"When fell Rome's fabric, dire the ruin wrought;
With spectral twilight the whole earth was fraught."

Burial of Barber, (1856), (Thomas Barber was shot December 6, 1855, near Lawrence, Kansas), Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 319), (III, p. 181).

"Bear him, comrades, to his grave;
Never more one more brave."

The Burial of the Flag, (An incident in Memphis, Tenn.), Cranch, C. P., ("The Bird and the Bell with Other Poems," Boston, 1875, p. 301).

"O, who are these that troop along, and whither do they go?
Why move they thus with measured tread, while funeral trumpets
blow?"

Burn Your Cotton, Silsbee, Dr. Samuel, (P. and P. B., p. 363).

"Burn your cotton—burn it, burn it—
Let the flaming incense rise."

Bury Them, (Wagner, July 18, 1863), Brownell, H. H., ("War Lyrics and Other Poems," 1866, p. 60).

"Bury the Dragon's teeth!
Bury them deep and dark!"

By the Banks of the Cumberland, Mercer, S. C., (L. L., p. 115).

"By the banks of the Cumberland echoes the roar
Of the sentinel's warning—the foe's on the shore!"

California, Parker, H. W., (p. 73).

"High towering o'er our broad and fruitful land,
His head above the topmost twinkling star."

California, Sigourney, Lydia Huntley, (S., p. 346).

"Land of gold!—thy sisters greet thee,
O'er the mountain and the main."

California's Greeting to Seward, 1869, Harte, Bret. (p. 25).

"We know him well; no need of praise
Or bonfire from the windy hill."

A Camp Ballad, Hopkinson, Francis, ("Miscellaneous Essays and Occasional Writings," p. 174).

"Make room, oh! ye kingdoms in history renowned
Whose arms have in battle with glory been crowned."

Camp Cogitations, In Time of War, Arnold, George, ("Poems Grave and Gay", p. 106).

"The Moon is riding, full, behind the black and naked trees
Like a redly blazing beacon on the horizon it gleams;"

The Camp of November, (Election of 1856), Brownell, H. H., ("War Lyrics and Other Poems," p. 114).

"Fast o'er the desert rode Fremont,
O'er the broad and burning plain—"

Canticle de Profundis, Larcom, Lucy, (p. 101).

"Glory to Thee, Father of all the Immortal, ever belongs:

We bring Thee from our watch by the grave's portal nothing but
songs."

Capture of Little York, (April 27, 1813), Anon., (S., p. 298).

"When Britain, with envy and malice inflamed,
Dared dispute the dear rights of Columbia's bless'd Union."

The Carrier's Address to the Patrons of the Marylander, Jan. 1, 1828, Later reprinted in this paper, Jan. 5, 1828.

"Health patrons and prosperity!—once more
Time, like the snake that was in days of yore,"

Cast Down; but Not Destroyed, Anon., In *The New York Evening Post*, July 26, 1861, (S., p. 427).

"Oh, Northern men—true hearts and bold—
Unflinching to the conflict press!"

The Centennial Celebration of Washington's Birthday, 1832, Mellen, Grenville, (p. 231).

"There was a gathering to the Capitol
With measured step a patriot throng went up."

Centennial Greeting, 1876, Steele, Silas S., Tune: "A Wet Sheet and a Flowing Sea."

"Wake hearts and tongue of every clime,
With one voice like the sea."

Centennial Hymn, 1876, Bryant, William Cullen, (II, p. 240).

"Through calm and storm the years have led
Our nation on from stage to stage"—

Centennial Hymn, (May 10, 1876), Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 234) (IV, p. 205).

"Our fathers' God! from out whose hand
The centuries fall like grains of sand,"

The Centennial Meditation of Columbia, 1876, Lanier, Sidney, (p. 257).

"From this hundred-terraced height
Sight more large with nobler light,"

The Centennial Year, October, 1876, Cranch, C. P., ("Ariel and Caliban," p. 44).

"A hundred years—and she had sat, a queen
Sheltering her children, opening wide her gates."

The Century and the Nation, Read before the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Harvard College, June 25, 1874, Cranch, C. P. ("The Bird and the Bell with Other Poems," p. 251).

"As when we unbar the windows of the night,
And the great morning from her orient founts—"

Chant for the Bryant Festival, November 5, 1864, Taylor, Bayard, (p. 143).

"One hour be silent, sounds of war!
Delay the battle he foretold,"

The Chant of Treason, Bergh, Henry, (L. L., p. 304).

"When suspicion is lulled, when confidence reigns,
When daylight departs, and darkness attains;"

Charge of the Light Brigadiers, 1865, Newell, Robert Henry, ("Orpheus C. Kerr"), ("The Palace Beautiful," p. 34).

"The Southern hosts are up in arms!
The olive branch no longer charms,"

The Charge of the Second, (Gunnison, E. N., "Our Stars," p. 22).

"There was silence for a moment,
On th' ensanguined field of strife."

Charity to Rhode Island, 1797, Arnold, Josias Lyndon, (p. 97).

"The sorry men of neighboring States
Had long bewept Rhode Island's fates."

Charles Sumner, 1874, Chadwick, John W., ("A Book of Poems," p. 261).

"Ay, look around, but thou may'st not behold
Aught built of stone and carved magnificent,"

A Cheer for the Brave, Howard, Caroline A., (L. L., p. 219).

"Lift up the starred banner, the pride of a Nation,
Whose bulwarks are hearts firm and true as tried steel;"

A Cheer for the West, Benjamin, Park, (S. S., p. 215).

"Hurrah for the glorious West!
She has turned out the bravest and best,"

Chicago, (October 8-10, 1871), O'Reilly, John Boyle, (S., p. 569).

"Gaunt in the midst of the prairie,
She who was once so fair;"

The Chicago Surrender, *New York Tribune*, August 20, 1864, Taylor, Bayard, (G. W., p. 249).

"What! hoist the white flag when our triumph is nigh?
What! crouch before Treason? make Freedom a lie,"

Chicago, 1871, Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 230), (IV, p. 195).

"Men said at Vespers: 'All is well!'
In one wild night the city fell;"

Choose You This Day Whom Ye Will Serve, Holmes, Oliver Wendell, (XIII, p. 27).

"Yes, tyrants you hate us, and fear while you hate
The self-ruling, chain-breaking, throne-shaking State!"

Christmas Bells, 1864, Longfellow, Henry Wadsworth, (III, p. 132).

"I heard the bells on Christmas Day,
Their old, familiar carols play."

City and Country. A Didactic Poem, Savary, John, (p. 104).

"O fortunate pilgrim at the break of day
Who had, then, setting out on life's highway,"

Civil War Anticipated, Lunt, George, (p. 222).

"It comes, like the tempest that startles the morning,
Where summer smiled blooming in beauty before."

Clay and Webster, Abbey, Henry, ("Poems," p. 291).

"The life-like, life-size bust of Henry Clay
Stands in its niche here, in my paneled room."

Columbia, Written between 1777-1778, Dwight, Timothy, (K. p. 246).

"Columbia, Columbia to glory arise
The queen of the world, and the child of the skies,"

The Columbiad, 1807, Barlow, Joel, (Written, 1804).

"I sing the Marines who first unfurl'd
An eastern banner o'er the Western world."

The Columbiad, Poem on the American War in 13 Cantos, 1795, Snowden, Richard.

"That chief I sing: Columbia's fav'rite son,
His acts record, and glorious conquests won!"

Columbia is Free, An Ode for the Fourth of July, 1810, Hutton, J., ("Leisure Hours," p. 170).

"On a rock, that projected its point o'er the ocean
Columbia's bright Genius, in sorrow, reclined;"

Columbia Relieved, 1801, Allen, Paul, (p. 17).

"To a mouldering cavern, the mansion of woe,
Columbia did often repair;"

Columbia's Agony, (1862), Tup, Martin Farquhar.-r. Newell, Robert Henry. ("Orpheus C. Kerr"), ("Versatilities", p. 184).

"I hold it good—as who shall hold it bad?
To lave Columbia in the boiling tears."

Commerce, 1838, Fields, James, ("Poems," 1849, p. 83).

"While safely glides our ship of state
With genius at the helm."

Come, Raise the Banner High, Francis B. Murtha, 1862, ("The Campfire Songster", N. Y. c., 1862, p. 58).

"Come, raise that banner high, my boys,
Hang out the Stripes and Stars";

Compromise, Inscribed to the Congress of the United States assembled in the extra session, July 4, 1861, Proctor, Edna Dean, ("Poems", 1925 ed. p. 29).

"Compromise! Who dares to speak it
On the nation's hallowed day?"

The Confederacy of Treason, June 15, 1861, Burgess, George D. D. ("Poems", p. 229).

"The thrice accursed blade South Carolina drew."

The Conflict of Convictions, (1860-1861), Melville, Herman, ("Battle Pieces and Aspects of the War," p. 14).

"On starry heights
A bugle wails the long recall."

The Conservative's Lament, March, 1860, Arnold, George, ("Poems Grave and Gay", p. 191).

"I hate the dreadful nigger, within the pile of wood;
His name is the demagogue's weapon, dabbled with blood in
its sheath;"

Convention Song, February 6, 1788, Anon, (S., p. 271).

"The 'Vention did in Boston meet
But State house could not hold 'em."

The Crisis, Very, Jones, (p. 445).

"With the great thought—thy country's cause, its life,—
Mix not the selfish end of party gain,"

The Crisis, 1848, Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 308), (III, p. 148).

"Across the Stormy Mountains, o'er the desert's drouth and sand,
The circles of our empire touch the Western ocean's strand;"

Crispus Attucks, O'Reilly, John Boyle, (S., p. 132).

"Where shall we seek for a hero, and
Where shall we find a story?"

The Crossed Swords, Frothingham, Nathaniel Langdon, ("Poetry of America", edited by Linton, p. 22).

"Swords crossed but not in strife!
The chiefs who drew them parted by the space."

The Cumberland, 1862, Longfellow, Henry Wadsworth, (III, p. 67).

"At anchor in Hampton Roads we lay,
On board of the Cumberland, sloop-of-war"

Daniel Webster, Proctor, Edna Dean, ("Poems," 1925, p. 368).

"Honor the Home that reared him!—the hills, the wood, the stream
That heard his earliest accents, that shared his earliest dream."
The Daughter of the Regiment, (Fifth Rhode Island), Scollard, Clinton, (S.,
p. 462).

"Who with the soldiers was staunch danger-sharer,—
Marched in the ranks through the shriek of the shell?"
The Dawn of Peace, Cranch, C. P., ("The Bird and the Bell with Other Poems,"
p. 324).

"Four years of war have driven afar the dream,
Of union based on hollow compromise."
The Death Blow, Cranch, C. P., ("The Bird and the Bell with Other Poems,"
p. 325).

"But yesterday the exulting nation's shout
Swelled on the breeze of victory through our streets;"
The Declaration of Independence, 1793, Richards, George, (p. 5).

"The daring muse with retrospective eye,
Throws back her glance, to that immortal day"
*Dedicatory Address; Spoken by Mr. Hodgkinson, October 29, 1798, at the Open-
ing of the New Federal Theatre, in Boston*, Paine, Robert Treat, (p. 199).

"Once more, kind patrons of the Thespian art,
Friends to the science of the human heart."
The Defenders, Read, Thomas Buchanan, (III, p. 282).

"Our Flag on the land, and our Flag on the ocean,
An angel of Peace wheresoever it goes;"
Democracy Unveiled or Tyranny Stripped of the Garb of Patriotism, Caustic,
Cristopher, L. L. D., 2nd ed., 1805, Fessenden, Thomas Green.

"Devoid of influence or fear,
I trace Democracy's career,"
A Democratic Rally, Halpine, Charles Graham, ("Miles O'Reilly"), ("The
Poetical Works," p. 291).

"Bring forth the ancient standards, the old time faith renew,
March all and march together, brothers tried and true;"
The Devil and Jeff Davis, A Ballad, (Gunnison, E. N., "Our Stars", p. 103).

"The Devil he came to Jeff Davis's home,
To Jeff Davis' home came he."
Don't You Get Mad at a Fellow You Know, Anon., c. 1861-1865, (*Patriotic and
Military Song Book*, n.d., n.t. p., p. 11).

"Sometimes a strange subject will make a strange song;
Sometimes a poor singer will sing what is wrong;"
The Dove and the Eagle, 1851, Lunt, George.

"In that soft season of the year,
When early daisies first appear,"

Draw the Sword, Northland, Air—"Draw the Sword, Scotland", (B., p. 11).

"Draw the Sword, Northland! Northland, Northland!

Too long have we parleyed with insolent foes;"

Dutch Song, June, 1779, In the *Pennsylvania Packet*: A Song made by a Dutch lady at the Hague, for the sailors of the five American vessels at Amsterdam." (The woman states that she is an American). (S. B. A. R., p. 281.)

"God save the thirteen states

Long rule th' United States."

The Eagle and the Vulture, Read, Thomas Buchanan, (III, p. 287).

"In Cherbourg Roads the pirate lay

One morn in June, like a beast at bay,"

The Eagle of Corinth, Brownell, Henry Howard, ("War Lyrics and Other Poems," p. 51).

"Did ye hear of the fight at Corinth,

How we whipped out Price and Van Dorn?"

The Eagle's Song, Mansfield, Richard, (S., p. 558).

"The lioness whelped, and the sturdy cub

Was seized by an eagle and carried up,"

"*Ein Feste Burg ist Unser Gott*", Luther's Hymn, 1861, Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 334), (III, p. 219).

"We wait beneath the furnace-blast

The pangs of transformation;"

An Elegy on the Times, Composed at Boston, during the Operation of the Port Bill, August, 1774, Trumbull, John, (II, p. 205).

"Oh Boston! late with every beauty crowned,

Where Commerce triumphed on the fav'ring gales;"

The Embargo, April, 1809, 2nd ed., Boston, 1909, Bryant, William Cullen.

"Look where we will and in whatever land,

Europe's rich soil, or Afric's barren sand,"

The Emigrant, 1832, Thomas, F. W.

"We both are pilgrims, wild and winding river!

Both wandering onward to the boundless West—"

The Empty Sleeve, Barker, David, (p. 176).

"By the moon's pale light, to this gazing throng

Let me tell one tale, let me sing one song—"

The End of the Journey, Written by Request for the Occasion of General Grant's reception in Philadelphia, Dec. 13, 1879 on the completion of his tour around the World, Piatt, J. J., ("Idyls and Lyrics of the Ohio Valley," p. 118).

"Our new-plucked flowers to the world's full garland, friends!

At home, with all best paths, his long path ends."

Enfranchised, Burleigh, Wm. Henry, ("Poems," p. 232).

"Lo! truth and right grow stronger and more strong,
In their fierce battle with the false and wrong;"

England and France, Anon, (P. and P. B., p. 209).

"A Southerner bold to Davis came,
And said, "The South is all of a flame—"

England to America, 1876, Linton, W. J.

"A Hundred Years!
Too long for memory of the justest feud!"

England to America, 1861, Newell, Robert Henry, ("Orpheus C. Kerr").

"Westward, westward flies the eagle, westward with the setting sun,
Lo, an eyrie growing golden in a morning just begun,"

Epithalamium, To Major General W———. Read, Thomas Buchanan,
(III, p. 397).

"There's a glorious group in Parian stone,
Which made the sculptor a deathless name."

E. Pluribus Unum, Cutter, George Washington, (Poems, 1857, p. 34).

"Though many and bright are the stars that appear
In that flag by our Country unfurled,"

"*E. Pluribus Unum*," Pierpont, John, Air—"The Star Spangled Banner",
(White, R. G., "National Hymns," p. 98).

"The harp of the minstrel with melody rings
When the Muses have taught him to touch and to tune it;"

E. Pluribus Unum, Very, Jones, (p. 229).

"A higher thought than fills the narrow mind
Of selfish states that seek some private end."

Eric, the Minstrel, A Parable, May 7, 1863, Boker, George H., (p. 90).

"In a great ring the Danish barons sat;
Their bitter hearts were cold within their breasts,"

Essay on American Poetry, 1818, Brown, Solyman, (p. 19).

"Of all the arts that Greece or Rome refined
That taught their sons to leave a world behind."

Eulogy to the Memory of George Washington Esquire, 1804, Rowson, Susanna.

"Where the Potomac, with majestic wave,
Washes the borders of Virginia's shore;"

The Everglades Withdraw, (Senators Yulee and Mallory taking leave), Halpine,
Charles Graham, ("Miles O'Reilly") ("The Poetical Works," p. 176).

"As they rose to take their leave
Of the old familiar hall" ..

A Fable for Some Professing Unionists, Anon, (P. and P.B., p. 184).

"A maiden lady kept for sport
A tabby of the rarest sort;"

Faire-Mount, 1874, Peterson, Henry.

"On Schuylkill's banks, where hills of beauty rise,
'Neath the deep blue of Pennsylvania's skies"

The Faith of the Hour, 1864, Duffield, S. W., ("Warp and Woof," p. 58).

"In meekness where we once were proud,
In faith where once our trust was small,"

A Familiar Epistle to Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, U. S. Senator from Delaware.
1875, Lunt, George, (p. 203).

"Bayard, whose name of chivalry the pride,
Since on the field, its great exemplar died"

Farewell, Peace, Anon, (S., p. 287).

"Farewell, Peace! Another crisis
Calls us to 'the last appeal'"

A Farewell to Agassiz, Written on the Eve of Agassiz' journey to Brazil in 1865
Holmes, Oliver Wendell, (XIII, p. 254).

"How the mountains talked together,
Looking down upon the weather,"

The Federal Constitution, Anon, (N. N., p. 42), Tune—"The Dauphin."

"Crown'd with auspicious light,
Columbia's eagle, rise!"

The Federal Constitution, Milns, Wm., (S., p. 272).

"Poems may sing of their Helicon stream;
Their gods and their heroes are fabulous dreams!"

The Federal Convention, May, 1787, Anon, (S., p. 269).

"Concentred here the united wisdom shines,
Of learned judges and of sound divines."

A Festive Song, For the Celebration of Washington's Birthday in the South
Carolina College Chapel, 1848, Lieber, Francis, (Harris Collection).

"When the God who fosters freedom,
Saw this land was ripe and strong,"

A Few Words, (From Maine to Mass. about the Burns Case.) Barker, David,
(p. 143).

"Mass., God forgive her,
She's a kneeling 'mong the rest,"

The Fight Above the Clouds, Wallace, Wm. Ross, (S.S., p. 217).

"For that wondrous battle-shout,
Where beyond the tempest's rout"

The Fight at Sumter, Anon., *Vanity Fair*, April 27, 1861, (S., p. 407).

"'Twas a wonderful brave fight!
Through the day and all night,"

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The Fight Over the Body of Keitt, A Fragment from the Great American Epic, the Washingtoniad, (March, 1858), (S., p. 391).

"Sing, O goddess, the wrath, the ontamable dander of Keitt—
Keitt of South Carolina, the clear grit, the tall, the ondaunted."

Fine Old Union Gentleman, David Whitaker, c. 1863, ("The Bugle Call", Root, Geo. F., ed., p. 51).

"We'll sing you a Union song made by a Union Man,
Who goes for Union every time, and when the war began—"

The Flag, (Sept. 22, 1862), Boker, George H. ("Poems of the War," p. 136).

"Spirits of patriots, hail in heaven again
The flag for which ye fought and died,"

The Flag and the Union, Anon. (B., p. 10), Air—"Bay of Biscay, O!"

"Loud roared Disunion's thunder,
And Treason's fires burned Red;"

The Flag of our Fathers, Bartley, J. A., (p. 36).

"Unfurl our flag to the breezes
Flag of a Saxon race."

The Flag of our Union, 1851, Morris, George Pope, (p. 41).

"'A Song for our banner?'—The watchword recall
Which gave the Republic her station:"

Flag of the Brave, Anon., (R. S., p. 17).

"Republicans, list to the shouting
Of armies of freeman afar;"

The Flag of the Free, Anon. (B., p. 14), Air—"O, saw ye the Lass with the bonny blue eye!"

"O, saw ye the Flag with the Thirty-four Stars?
'Tis red with the glories of Liberty's wars;"

The Flag of the Free, A National Ode, H. Millard, (Sh., 20th ed., c. 1863).

"Nobly our flag flutters o'er us today
Emblem of peace, Pledge of Liberty's sway—"

The Flag of the Constellation, (Florence, Italy, May, 1861), Read, T. Buchanan, (III, p. 290).

"The stars of our morn on our banner borne
With the iris of heaven are blended,"

The Flag of the Union, dated Media, Pa., July 4, 1861, Rev. Henry S. Getz, (Pub. in the *Reading Gazette*, Aug. 24, 1861).

"Bright and beautiful flag, float on,
Float on!"

The Flag of the Union, Schermerborn, Mrs. E. L., (N. S., p. 34).

"Oh! rend it not—still let it wave
That star-gemmed flag, o'er land and sea."

Flag Song of the Michigan Volunteers, (April 29, 1861), Duffield, D. Bethune, (S. S., p. 52).

"Trumpet, and ensign, and drum-beat are calling,
From hill-side and valley, from mountain and river."

Fling Out the Starry Banner, 1853, Riggs, Luther, ("Poems by Cornwell, H. S.; Fairfield, F. G., etc.", p. 328).

"Fling out the Starry Banner
And let it proudly wave."

The Flower of Liberty, (1857-1861), Holmes, Oliver Wendell, (XIII, p. 234).

"What flower is this that greets the morn,
Its hues from Heaven so freshly born?"

For the Fourth of July, Anon., (N. N., p. 51), Tune—"Adams and Liberty".

"Columbians, arise! let the cannon resound!
Let that day be mark'd with noblest expressions,"

For the Fourth of July, Brazer, Sam, (N. N., p. 89), Tune—"Heaving the Lead".

"Say, shall, in Freedom's loved abode,
Her alters sink, her fires decay?"

For the Fourth of July, Story, Joseph, (N. N., p. 67).

"Welcome! welcome the day, when assembled as one,
Our gallant forefathers proclaimed us a nation;"

For the Services in Memory of Abraham Lincoln, City of Boston, June 1, 1865.
Holmes, Oliver Wendell, (XIII, p. 266), Choral: "Luther's Judgment Hymn".

"O Thou of soul and sense and breath
The ever-present Giver"

For the Union, F. A. Abecot, (Pub. in *The Reading Gazette*, July 20, 1861).

"Hark! the trumpet calls to duty,
See our glorious Flag's unfurled;

Fort Sumter, A Heroic Poem in three Cantos, Leverett, Charles Edward, (P. and P. B., p. 59).

"Now glory be to Uncle Abe, and Scott, his lion pet,
And Seward, the righteous pontifex who rules the Cabinet,"

The Fourth of July, 1848, Bethune, George W., ("Lays of Love and Faith, with other Fugitive Poems," p. 87).

"Maine, from her farthest border, gives the first exulting shout,
And from New Hampshire's granite heights, the echoing peal rings out;"

Freedmen's Battle-Hymn, 1863, Kinney, Coates, ("Lyrics of the Ideal and the Real," p. 109).

"O, to the Lord be glory!
Hallelujah to the Lord!"

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Freedom and Peace, Wilson, Alexander, (N. N., p. 71), (Written during the Embargo).

"While Europe's mad powers o'er the ocean are ranging,
Regardless of right, with their bloodhounds of war"

Freedom and Union, Very, Jones, (p. 444).

"By deeds, not words, we prove our inmost mind,
For things, not names, we labor and contend."

Freedom National, Slavery Sectional, Very, Jones, (p. 443).

"'Tis written by God's finger on our land,
On mountains, prairies, lakes and mighty streams,"

Freedom's Land, Ely, W. W., M.D., (S.S., p. 193).

"Let others praise the land of cotton,
Nigger-slaves and treason rotten,"

Freemen, Rally, Sung by Tony Pastor, (*Tony Pastor's New Union Song Book*, cover title "Tony Pastor's Union Songster"—c. 1862, N. Y., p. 57.)

"Our Fathers did leave us this nation,
One 'Government' over it all;"

The Freeman's Rally Call, 1837, Channing, Wm. Henry, ("Memoir of Wm. H. Channing," p. 436).

"Freemen of our land, awaken!
Drowned in worldliness, awake!"

Freemen, to Your Standard Rally! A Song of the Union Men of the South, Cist, Lewis J., (S., S., p. 10).

"Freemen to your standard rally!
Come from mountain, hill, and valley;"

Fremont's Battle Hymn, Clark, James G., ("Poetry and Song," p. 37).

"Oh, spirits of Washington, Warren and Wayne!
Oh, shades of the heroes and patriots slain!"

Fremont's Proclamation, Silsbee, Dr. Samuel, ("D.D.D.," p. 68).

"Rise! ye weary, waiting freemen!
Arm your squadrons for the fight."

Friends of the Union, Anon., (Beadle's "Dime Union Song Book," No. 15, N.Y. 1864, p. 51).

"Friends of the Union, we greet you tonight
True to the land we love;"

The Fugitive, An Epic Poem in One Canto. Maro, P. Virgilius. Translated by John Dryden Bags. (pseud.) With notes and explanations, 1854, (Harris Collection.)

The Future Summer, Oct., 1864, Fields, Annie, (*The Atlantic Monthly*, Vol. 14, p. 503).

"Summer in all! deep summer in the pines,
And summer in the music on the sands,"

The Gallant Tenth, (Tenth Regiment, Michigan Infantry), Davie, Wm. H.,
(S. S., p. 261).

"Dash on! dash on! our gallant Tenth!
Where dangers darkly frown."

The Gamester, 1778, Anon. (After Burgoyne's defeat), (S. B. A. R., p. 191).

"West of the old Atlantic, firm liberty stands!
Hovering Fame just alighted, supported by bands,"

Garfield's Ride at Chickamauga, Butterworth, Hezekiah, (S. p., 503).

"Again the summer-fevered skies
The breath of autumn calms;"

Gathering Song, Anon., (B., p. 15), Air—"Bonny Boat".

"Oh, gaily sound the bugles shrill,
A-down the mountain-glen,"

General Gage's Soliloquy, N. Y., August, 1775, Freneau, Philip, (I, p. 152).

"Destruction waits my call!—some demon say
Why does destruction linger on her way!"

General Sullivan's Song, 1771, Portsmouth, N. H. Sung after the battle of
Trenton, Anon., (S. B. A. R., p. 165).

"Hark, the loud drums, hark the shrill trumpet call to arm,
Come, Americans, come prepare for war's alarms."

The Genius of Columbia, June, 1798, Story, Isaac, ("A Parnassian Shop," p.
119).

"Awake from delusion, ye sons of the brave',
Cries the Genius that watches our freedom and fame,"

Gettysburg, Janvier, Francis de Haes, ("Patriotic Poems," p. 35).

"Two hostile hosts are gathered here;
Two armies rest around:"

Gettysburg, Roche, James Jeffrey, (S., p. 492).

"There was no union in the land,
Though wise men labored long."

Gettysburg, Stedman, Edmund Clarence, (p. 303).

"Wave, wave your glorious battle-flags, brave soldiers of the North,
And from the field your arms have won today go proudly forth!"

George Washington, Cheney, John Vance, (p. 62).

"First of the deedful, giant few
So high in Freedom's grace he grew."

The Ghost of Warren, or the Patriotic Resolve, 1798, Story, Isaac, ("A Parnas-
sian Shop," p. 124).

"The Ghost: Hark! a voice now rends the skies,
To arms! my patriot sons arise."

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Ginger Jim's Union Cockade, Anon., (Hooley's Opera House Songster, N. Y., c., 1863, p. 13).

"I'm just from old Kentucky, Kentucky,
And my name is Ginger Jim".

Gloria, In Time of War. Arnold, George, ("Poems Grave and Gay", p. 104).

"The laurels shine in the morning sun,
The tall grass shakes its glittering spears,"

Glory, Freedom and Fame, Ode for the Anniversary of Washington's Birthday-Cist, Lewis, ("Trifles in Verse," p. 149).

"When Liberty smiled on this land of the West,
She bade, in a voice like the accents of thunder,"

Glory Hallelujah, or John Brown's Body, Hall, Charles Sprague, (S., p. 397).

"John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave,
John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave,"

God Bless our Union, Stewart, James M., (S. S., p. 7).

"Hail to our Union! our dear native land,
Where Freedom, triumphant, her reign has begun,"

The Goddess of Liberty, Anon., (N. N., p. 18).

"In the still hour of nature, when mankind repose,
And darkness her veil round the Universe throws,"

God is a Union Man, Anon., (Moore's *Rebellion Record*, Vol. V, p. 36, 1862).

"The soldier's tread, as he marched along
Kept time to the patriot's Union Song."

God Preserve the Union, Savage, John, 1864, ("Faith and Fancy," p. 26).

"Brothers, there are times when nations
Must, like battle worn men,"

God Save Our Fatherland, Hopkins, John H., (White, R. G. "National Hymns," p. 102).

"God save our Fatherland, from shore to shore!
God save our Fatherland, one evermore!"

God Save Our Glorious Union, (Gunnison, E. N., "Our Stars," p. 38).

"God save our glorious Union,
For the clouds are gathering now,"

God Save Our President!, A National Song, Janvier, Francis de Haes, ("Patriotic Poems," p. 49).

"All hail! unfurl the stripes and stars!
The banner of the free!"

God Save the Grand Old Stars and Stripes, Anon., (S. S., p. 246).

"God of our fathers, bless the land
We hold from them and thee;"

God Save the Nation, Tilton, Theodore, ("The Sexton's Tale," p. 129).

"Thou who ordainest, for the land's salvation,
Famine, and fire, and sword, and lamentation,"

The Great are Falling From Us, Read, Thomas Buchanan, (I, p. 178).

"The great are falling from us—to the dust
Our flag droops midway full of many sighs."

The Great Bell Roland, Suggested by the President's Call for Volunteers, Tilton, Theodore in *The Independent*, April 18, 1861, ("The Sexton's Tale," p. 20).

"Toll! Roland, toll!
—High in St. Bavon's tower,"

The Great Union Club, Hart, Robert M., (B., p. 12), Air—"Villikins and Dinah".

"There is an old gent and his name is Abe,
He is a railsplitter, for so it is said,"

Greenfield Hill, A Poem in Seven Parts, 1794, Dwight, Timothy,

"From southern isles, on winds of gentlest wing,
Sprinkled with morning dew, and robed in green,"

The Guillotina, 1796, Hopkins, Lemuel.

"Where Ignorance sheds his sooty beam,
And rays of Science rarely gleam,"

Hail Columbia, (First sung at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Phila., April 25, 1798), Hopkinson, Joseph. Written during the summer of 1798.

"Hail! Columbia, happy land!
Hail! ye heroes, heav'n-born band,"

Hail Great Republic, (1802-1806), Paine, Thomas, (Van der Weyde's edition, X, p. 319).

"Hail great Republic of the World,
Which reared her empire in the West."

Hail, Independence, Anon., (N. N., p. 57).

"Hail, Independence, hail!
Bright offspring of the skies!"

Happy Land of Canaan, Anon., ("Patriotic and Military Song Book," n.d., n.t.p., p. 14).

"I am almost ninety-nine—I remember well the time
Our country was invaded by the Britons,"

Hark! Hark! Anon., (Preble, p. 731).

"Hark! hark! from the soil of the rebel and slave
The thunders of battle are fearfully raging."

Hark to the Tread, Anon, (B., p. 28).

"Hark! hark! to the tread of men of olden time,
The footsteps of the mighty dead still sounding on sublime."

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The Harp of Andrew Marvell, 1867, Tilton, Theodore, ("The Sexton's Tale," p. 143).

"O Marvell's harp! I dare to wake,
Thy silent strings for Freedom's sake,"

The Harp of Old Erin and Banner of Stars, Anon., (B., p. 33), Air—"St. Patrick's Day."

"The war-trump has sounded,
Our rights are in danger;"

The Harp of the Union Band, Anon., ("Bugle Call," Geo. F. Root, ed., c. 1863, p. 3).

"Wake the Harp for the Glorious Union
Wake the Harp for the Union Band,"

Heaven Born Freedom, Keller, Mathias, ("Poems", p. 12).

"All hail to our beloved Republic,
On her Centennial day of birth."

The Hempen Cravat, Stoddard, R. H., (P. and P. B., p. 173).

"The Southern costume, have you heard of it, sirs?
Is a single shirt-collar and a big pair of spurs;"

Henry Clay, Street, Alfred, ("Poems," p. 49).

"Song to the Statesman, pure and wise!
The patriot true and bold!"

The Heraldry of the American Flag, 1850, Lukens, Charles J., (Preble, p. 338).

"So fashioned our fathers the Flag of the Union,
Which glads every wave of the World lashing seas—"

The Hero of the Thames, Anon., ("Log Cabin Song Book", p. 9).

"Let Loco Focos rail and rant,
At Currency and Banks".

The Hero's Legacy, Morris, George Pope, (p. 228).

"Upon the couch of death,
The champion of the free"

The High Tide at Gettysburg, Thompson, Will Henry, (S., p. 491).

"A cloud possessed the hollow field,
The gathering battle's smoky shield:"

The Hive at Gettysburg, Whittier, John Greenleaf, 1868, (p. 348), (III, p. 263)

"In the old Hebrew myth the lion's frame,
So terribly alive,"

Hooker's Division, (Gunnison, E. N., "Our Stars," p. 19).

"When the gallant Division commanded by 'Joe',
On the field of old Williamsburg stood"

The Hopes of Man, O'Connor, Joseph, (B. E., p. 48).

"Our past is bright and grand
In the purpling tints of time,"

Horace Greeley, December 3, 1872, *Stedman*, E. C., (p. 321).

"Earth, let thy softest mantle rest
On this worn child to thee returning,"

The Hour of Northern Victory, *London Spectator*, April 25, 1865, *Kemble*, Fanny, (G. W., p. 263).

"Roll not a drum, sound not a clarion note,
Of haughty triumph to the silent sky."

The House that Jeff Built, 1868, Anon., ("Civil War Satires and Cartoons," P. H. Collection).

"This is the wealth
That lay in the house that Jeff built,"

The House that Jonathan Built, 1832, Anon., ("Civil War Satires and Cartoons," P. H. Collection).

"This is the House that Jonathan built
This is the wealth that lay in the House that Jonathan built."

How Not to Settle It, 1877, *Holmes*, Oliver Wendell, (XIII, p. 73).

"I like, at times, to hear the steeple's chimes
With sober thoughts impressively that mingle;"

How We Became a Nation, *Spofford*, Harriett Prescott, (S., p. 138).

"When George the King would punish folk
Who dares resist his angry will—"

How We Talk at Our Camp Fires, *Halpine*, C. G., ("Miles O'Reilly"), ("Baked Meats from the Funeral," p. 47).

"We have heard the rebel yell,
We have given the Union shout."

Hol Yankee Boys Throughout the West, *Tompkins*, R., (S. S., p. 58).

"Ho! Yankee boys throughout the West,
Hear ye the traitors shout,"

Hurrah for '63, (*Gunnison*, E. N., "Our Stars," p. 109).

"The New Year victory bringing
Its onward flight is winging"

Hurrah for the Land We Love, Anon., Air—"A Life on the Ocean Wave."

"Hurrah for the land we love!
Hurrah for the laws we keep!"

Hurrah for the Union! *Fulkerson*, A., Jr., (P. and P. B., p. 45).

"Hurrah! for the Union! the hope and the pride
Of millions of hearts that are happy and free;"

Hushed are the Bugles, *Proctor*, Edna Dean, ("Poems," p. 16).

"Hushed are the bugles that called to the strife;
Silent the cannon that roared with the fray;"

Hymn After the Emancipation Proclamation, 1865, Holmes, Oliver Wendell, (XIII, p. 227).

"Giver of all that crowns our days,
With grateful hearts we sing thy praise;"

Hymn for the Celebration of Emancipation at Newburyport, 1865, Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 346), (III, p. 257).

"Not unto us who did but seek
The word that burned within to speak,"

Hymn for the Opening of Thomas Starr King's House of Worship, 1864, Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 227), (IV, p. 186).

"Amidst these glorious works of Thine,
The solemn minarets of the pine,"

Hymn for the Union, July 4, 1865, Boker, George H., ("Königsmark," p. 243).

"Thank God! the bloody days are past,
Our patient hopes are crowned at last,"

Hymn I, 1800, Gardner, Rev. John S. J., ("Hymns for George Washington," p. 1).

"And is the illustrious Chieftain dead,
Awhile to favor'd mortals lent, not given?"

Hymn of Our Union, A. J. H. D. (Duganne), (White, R. G., "National Hymns," p. 95).

"Oh, the Hymn of our Union! its melody flows
Through the dreams of our children in cradled repose,"

A Hymn of Peace, Sung at the "Jubilee," June 15, 1869 to the Music of Keller's "American Hymn", Holmes, Oliver Wendell, (XIII, p. 305).

"Angel of Peace, thou has wandered too long!
Spread thy white wings to the sunshine of love!"

Hymn Sung at the Celebration of the Fourth of July, in Salem, 1854, Very, Jones, (p. 323).

"Hail, Love of Country! noble flame,
That never can expire;"

An Idyl for the People, April 1, 1863, (Civil War Satires and Cartoons, Pa. Hist. Soc. Collection).

"Our Fathers fought the King and Commons
Inherent rights to guarantee."

Independence, Price, J. H., (N. N., p. 46).

"In the volume of fate, as the book unfolded,
Songs ages before the creation,"

Independence and Union, Snelling, Samuel G., (N. N., p. 80), Tune, "Hearts of Oak".

"Hark! the deep sounding cannon, in thunder proclaim
The triumph of freedom and slavery's shame."

Independence Ode, Hosmer, W. H. C., (p. 159), Air—"Marseillaise".

"Ye sons of sires who gathered proudly
Our flag of stars and stripes around,"

In Memory of Abraham Lincoln, "Thus hath the righteous fallen", L. J. L. in *The Delaware County Republican*, Chester, Pa., of April 21, 1865. (Private source.)

"Oh! weep Columbia! weep in anguish deep,
Weep tears of blood above a martyr's grave,"

In State, Willson, Forceythe, ("The Old Sergeant and Other Poems," p. 69).

"A Keeper of the Sacred Key,
And the Great Seal of Destiny,"

In the Evil Days, 1850, (Originally entitled "Stanzas for the Times"), Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 313), (III, p. 163).

"The evil days have come, the poor
Are made a prey;"

The Invention of Letters, Written at the Request of the President of Harvard University and delivered in Cambridge on the Day of the Annual Commencement in Cambridge, July 15, 1795, Paine, Robert Treat, (p. 163).

"Scarce had the cedar cleft the virgin wave,
That erst to Tyre its chaste embraces gave;"

Io Triumphe, Realf, Richard, (White, R. G., "Poetry, Lyrical, Narrative and Satirical of the Civil War," p. 283).

"Not ever, in all human time,
Did any man or nation,"

Iowa Marching Song, Dedicated to the Officers and Men of the 38th Regiment Iowa Volunteers, McNutt, Samuel, (S.S., p. 123).

"We come, we come from the land of the prairie,
Iowa, home of our hearts, afar."

Iowa Soldiers, Skemp, S., (S. S., p. 247).

"Ask me the song I wish to sing;
'Tis that which made the Union ring,"

The Irish Recruit, 1871, Newell, Robert Henry, ("Orpheus C. Kerr") ("Versatilities," p. 238).

"Two Irishmen out of employ,
And out at the elbows as aisily,"

Jefferson's Election, Sung by the Americans in London, March 4, 1802, (N. N. p. 99).

- "Well met, fellow freemen! let's cheerfully greet
The return of this day: with a copious libation."
- Jefferson, D.*, Cornwell, H. S., (S., p. 401).
- "You're a traitor convicted, you know very well!
Jefferson D., Jefferson D.!"
- John C. Calhoun, My Jo*, 1840, Anon., ("Log Cabin Song Book," p. 40).
- "John C. Calhoun, my Jo, John
I'm sorry for your fate,"
- John Charles Fremont, Lummis*, Charles F., (S., p. 345).
- "Pathfinder—and Path-clincher!
Who blazed the way, indeed,"
- John Greenleaf Whittier, Cary*, Phoebe, (p. 306).
- "Great master of the poet's art!
Surely the sources of thy powers,"
- Keep Step with the Music of Union*, Wallace, Wm. Ross, (L. L., p. 136).
- "Keep step with the Music of Union,
The music our ancestors sung,"
- King Cotton*, After Béranger, Stoddard, R. H., (P. & P. B., p. 26).
- "See this new king who comes apace,
And treats us like a conquered race;"
- A Kongratelatory Pome*, "J. M.", (P. & P. B., p. 269).
- "To them two wuthless old traitors, Mr. Mason and Mr.
Slidell—Imitated from a piece writ by some pesky smart feller
a spell ago, about ketchin' the two serpents,"
- "Well, you've got there, Messrs. Judas,
Reached at last yer longed-for bourne;"
- The Land I Love Best*, Shannon, M. Eulalie, (p. 70).
- "The Eastern hills and valleys, oh, right beautiful are they,
Ere the roseate hues of morning lose their blushes in the day!"
- The Land of Love and Liberty*, (N. N., p. 17), Tune—"Rule, Britannia".
- "Hail great republic of the world!
The rising empire of the west;"
- (This may be a corrupted version of Thomas Paine's *Hail Great Republic*.)
- The Last Charge*, 1864, Holmes, Oliver Wendell, (XIII, 32).
- "Now, men of the North! will you join in the strife
For country, for freedom, for honor, for life?"
- Laus, Deo*, Birdseye, George, ("Woman and the War," p. 24).
- "Father, for Thy Word and token—
For thy promise still unbroken."
- Laying the Cornerstone of Bunker Hill Monument*, Anon., (W., p. 389).
- "The throng advanced amid the peel of joy
The corner stone was laid on Bunker's height,"

Lay of the Modern "Konservatives", Grimes, Charity, (P. & P. B., p. 359).

"I am a gay "Konservative,"

I stand by the old Konstitution, I du;"

Lecompton's Black Brigade, A Song of the Charleston Convention, Halpine, Charles Graham, (p. 232).

"Single-handed, and surrounded by Lecompton's black brigade,

With the treasury of a nation drained to pay for hireling aid;"

Liberty, Anon., (B, p. 16), Air—"Somebody's Waiting for Somebody".

"Cloudy and dark is the heaven,

Darksome and doubtful for Liberty;"

Liberty and Law, Cutler, Elbridge Jefferson, (1862), (Called "Reveille" in "War Poems," p. 9).

"The drum's wild roll awakes the land, the fife is calling shrill;

Ten thousand starry banners blaze on town and bay and hill;"

Liberty and Union, Mrs. J. H. Hanaford, (*Army Melodies*, Boston, 1861, p. 6.)

"Hail to the Union! let it stand,

Pride of Patriots o'er our land"

Liberty and Union, One and Inseparable, F. A. H. (*Moore's Rebellion Record*, Vol. I, p. 31, 1861).

"There floats our glorious ensign,

There still our eagles fly!"

The Liberty Song, 1768 (Called also "Patriots' Appeal"), A Song now much in vogue in North America, Published July 18, 1768 in the *Boston Gazette* and in the *Pennsylvania Chronicle*, July 4, 1768, Dickinson, John, (S. B. A. R., p. 36).

"Come join hand in hand, brave Americans all,

And rouse your bold hearts at fair Liberty's call;"

Liberty's Ordeal, Sept., 1864, Bishop, Putnam, ("I have written this poem because of my belief that, in times like these, an American citizen should bring all his faculties to the support of his government. The rule that, as Poetry is a fine art, a Poem must be an end unto itself, and be distinguished from an oration in having no outward end, I have ventured to disregard. My aim has been precisely the same that I should have maintained had I been composing an oration.")

"Of man's unworthiness the fatal blight,

Is felt wherever human hopes are bright."

The Liberty Tree, 1775, Paine, Thomas, (S., p. 141).

"In a chariot of light from the regions of day,

The goddess of Liberty came;"

Life; or Men, Manners, Modes and Measures, A Poem for Union, By Vandenhoff, George, As delivered by him at St. Louis, and other cities of the West and in New York, Jan. 29, 1861.

"'Life,' says the Drama's philosophic sage,
Life's a poor player, that struts upon the stage,"

Lincoln, Cornwell, H. S., ("Poems by Cornwell, H. S.; Fairfield, F. G., etc.", p. 14).

"I heard the solemn bells that flung
The mournful tidings to the air—"

Lincoln at Springfield, 1861, Bache, Mrs. Anna, of Philadelphia, (Murdock, "Patriotism in Poetry and Prose," p. 29).

"There stood a man in the West Countrie,
Slender and tall and gaunt was he;"

Lines on the Portrait of a Celebrated Publisher, 1850, Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 310), (III, p. 153).

"A Moony breadth of virgin face,
By thought unviolated;"

Lines Written on the Decease of Francis Hopkinson, Esq., May, 1791, Swanwick, John (p. 164).

"Sweet spring advance and deck with flow'rets gay,
The tomb where Hopkinson's remains are laid."

The Lonely Sentinel, Keller, Mathias, ("A Collection of Poems," p. 34).

"Far from his home a lonely sentinel,
Stood motionless, while leaning on his gun."

The Lost Statesman, 1847, Whittier, John Greenleaf, (Originally entitled "Lines"), (p. 304), (III, p. 135).

"As they who, tossing midst the storm at night,
While turning shoreward, where a beacon shone,"

The Loyal Democrat, May 23, 1862, Duganne, A. J. H., (P. & P. B., p. 319).

"Mouth not to me your Union rant,
Nor gloze mine ears with loyal cant!"

The Loyal North, Akerman, Lucy E., ("Nothing but Leaves," p. 51).

"Ring out, ring out with clarion shout,
Thy loyal voice, O North!"

Magnanimity Baffled, Melville, Herman, ("Battle Pieces and Aspects of the War"; p. 156).

"Sharp words we had before the fight;
But—now the fight is done—"

Man, the Spirit, 1868, Sill, E. R., ("The Hermitage," p. 61).

"A small swift, planet, glimmering round a star,—
A molten drop with thinnest crusted shell."

The Mantle of St. John De Matha, A Legend of the "Red, White, and Blue," A.D., 1154-1864, (1865) Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 344), (III, p. 250).

"A strong and mighty Angel,
Calm, terrible, and bright,"

March Along, Boker, George H., ("Poems of the War," p. 144).

"Soldiers are we from the mountain and valley,
Soldiers are we from the hill and the plain;"

March For the Union, Anon., Sung by Tony Pastor, (Tony Pastor's New Union Song Book, N. Y., c. 1862, p. 41).

"Hearts of freedom's holy land,
Unite in bold communion—"

Marching Through Georgia, Work, Henry Clay.

"Bring the good old bugle, boys, we'll sing another song,
Sing it with a spirit that will start the world along—"

The Marching of the Union, Tony Pastor, Sung by Tony Pastor, (Tony Pastor's New Union Songbook, N. Y., c. 1862, p. 8).

"Rebellion's hour has come at last—Secession it must die;
Too long the power of Uncle Sam the traitors did defy;"

The March of the Regiment, Brownell, H. H., ("War Lyrics and Other Poems," p. 74).

"Here they come!—'Tis the twelfth, you know—
The Colonel is just at hand—"

The Martyr, Cranch, C. P., ("The Bird and the Bell with Other Poems," p. 326).

"No, not in vain he died, not all in vain,
Our good, great President. This people's hands,"

The Martyr President, (later called "Lincoln"), 1871, Newell, Robert Henry, ("Orpheus C. Kerr") ("Versatilities," p. 18).

"'Twas needed—the name of a Martyr sublime,
To vindicate God in that terrible time."

The Massachusetts Line, (Written May 7, 1861), Lowell, Robert T. S., 1865, ("The poems of R. T. S. Lowell," p. 183).

"Still first, as long and long ago,
Let Massachusetts muster;"

Massachusetts to Virginia, 1843, Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 286), (III, p. 80).

"The blast from Freedom's Northern hills, upon its Southern way,
Bears greeting to Virginia from Massachusetts Bay:"

McClellan, Lunt, George, (p. 148).

"When rose the gloomy clouds of war,
And brother rushed at brother,"

A Meditation, Melville, Herman ("Battle Pieces and Aspects of the War," p. 241).

"How often in the years that close,
When truce had stilled the sieging gun,"

M'Fingal, Trumbull, John, 1775 (Vol. I, p. 79).

- "When Yankees, skill'd in martial rule,
 First put the British troops to school;"
- The Mississippi*, Lunt, George ("Poems," p. 82).
- "They call me 'The Father of Waters'—
 For a hundred rivers flow"
- "*Mr. Johnson's Policy of Reconstruction*," *Some Comment from the Boys in Blue*, Halpine, Charles Graham ("The Poetical Works," p. 257).
- "'His policy, do you say?
 By heaven, who says so lies in his throat!"
- Move on the Columns*, Gallagher, W. D., (L. L., p. 159).
- "Move on the columns! Why delay?
 Our soldiers sicken in their camps;"
- The "Mud-Sills" Greeting*, Anon., Air—"Yankee Doodle", (B., p. 59).
- "O, nigger drivers, don't you know,
 You ought to have a thrashing,"
- The "Mud-Sills" Read*, Wallace, Wm. Ross, (P. & P. B., p. 314).
- "Why burns so bright in Northern souls
 This glorious passion for the laws?"
- Mustering-Chorus*, Anon., (B., p. 42), Air—"The Merry Swiss Boy".
- "Come, arouse men, arouse men, the trumpet calls,
 Every patriot must off to the fray!"
- The Muster of the North, A Ballad of '61*, Savage, John, ("Faith and Fancy," p. 12).
- "'Oh, mother, have you heard the news?
 Oh, father, is it true?"
- The Nation*, Alfred B. Street, (*Moore's Rebellion Record*, Vol. VII, p. 69-71, 1864).
- "Union! it draws from heaven its birth
 Sinking the pine-tree with the sod,"
- National Hymn*, 1861, Anon., (White, R. G., "National Hymns," p. 100).
- "Flag of freeman gone before us,
 While thy starry folds float o'er us."
- A National Hymn*, Benjamin, Park, (L. L., p. 46).
- "Great God! to whom our nation's woes,
 Our dire distress, our angry foes,"
- A National Hymn*, 1861, J. S. H., (White's "National Hymns," p. 93).
- "O strongest of Helpers! we bring Thee our weakness!
 Oh, tenderest Father! we bring Thee our pain;"
- National Hymn*, 1861, Johnson, Laura Winthrop, ("Poems of Twenty Years," p. 128).

"Mother-land! full of the bounty of heaven!
See how we love thee, kind mother and mild!"

National Hymn, 1861, Jones, J. Hilton, (White, "National Anthems," p. 108).

"Great God, all just, all wise!

On whom our trust relies,"

National Hymn, 1856, Lunt, George, (p. 216).

"God bless our native land!

Confirm its wide command,"

National Hymn, 1861, Willis, Richard Storrs, (White, "National Hymns," p. 81).

"Anthem of liberty

Solemn and grand."

National Hymn and Choral March, 1861, Muhlenberg, Wm. Augustus, ("Life and Works," p. 341).

"Praise to his right hand that made us—

Nation, Soil and Empire One."

National Cement, (R. S., p. 38), Air—"Yankee Doodle".

"A Union-Saver, brush in hand,

Once made the tour of this broad land,"

National Maturity, (N. N., p. 81).

"Firm Spirit and nerve to free nations belong,

Provoked into combat by insolent wrong."

A National Patriotic Poem, Estwick Evans, 2nd ed., Washington, 1854. (In *American Poetry Miscellaneous*, 1854-1859, P. H).

"God of the patriot soul vouchsafed

To shield humanity from tyrant grasp."

National Song, 1864, Bourne, W. O. ("Poems of the Republic," p. 27).

"Oh, give us a national song,

To thrill o'er the land of the free!"

National Unity, Very, Jones, (p. 456).

"A unity complete, assured and high

Is that for which our country still contends."

The Nation's Call, 1846, (N. S., p. 75).

"'To arms, ye brave,' our country calls

On freemen of the land,"

The Nation's Defenders, Ode for July 4, Butterworth, Hezekiah, (p. 126).

"Again wake the song to the nation's defenders.

The years of prosperity rise and increase;"

A Nation's Life of Slow Growth, Very, Jones, (p. 455).

"Slowly a nation doth unfold its life,

A life, perhaps, in violence begun,"

Nebraska and Kansas, Halpine, Charles Graham, ("Miles O'Reilly"), ("The Poetical Works," p. 284).

"The Arabs are happy—no doubt, no doubt—
The Arabs are happy—and why?"

A Negro-Volunteer Song, By a Private in Company A, 54th Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteers, (S. S., p. 234).

"Fremont told them when the war it first begun,
How to save the Union and the way it should be done;"

The Neutral British Gentleman, Newell, Robert Henry, ("Orpheus C. Kerr") ("Versatilities," p. 204).

"Incrusted in his island home that lies beyond the sea,
Behold the great original and genuine 'Tis He;"

Never! Never! Never!, Anon., (From Fitzgerald's *Philadelphia City Item*, Nov. 9, 1861, Also in Moore's *Rebellion Record*, Vol. III, p. 29, 1862).

"You ask me when I'll rend the scroll
Our Fathers' names are written o'er."

The New American Frigate Alliance. 1778. Freneau, Philip. (Vol. 6, p. 285).

"As Neptune traced the azure main so late,
That owned, proud Britain's reign,"

New England. Blythe, J. O., M. D. (S. S., p. 203).

"I love thee well, New England,
Thy breathe is sweet to me."

New England, October, 1833, Bulfinch, S. G., (p. 70).

"Oh who upon his lips could lay
The seal of caution strong,"

New England, 1847, Channing, Wm. Ellery, (p. 65).

"I will not sing for gain, nor yet for fame,
Though praise I shall enjoy if come it may."

New Hail Columbia, (N. N., p. 55).

"Lo! I quit my native skies—
To arms, my patriot sons, arise!"

The New House that Jack Built, Whitehead, L., (Civil War Satires and Cartoons, Pa. Hist. Soc., Collection).

"He has worked with his muscles, his brain and his pen,
For ages, to ransom the children of men."

The New Planting of the Old Flag on Fort Sumter, Street, Alfred, (p. 330).

"Wide waves the loved banner again on the wall,
That saw, shame on rebels and traitors, its fall!"

The New Red, White and Blue, Anon., (*Stars and Stripes Songster*, N. Y., c. 1861, p. 5).

"For Freedom, the Soul of our Nation,
For Union the bond of our love."

The New Roof, A Song for Federal Mechanics, Hopkinson, Francis, 1787, (S., p. 270).

"Come muster, my lads, your mechanical tools,
Your saws and your axes, your hammers and rules;"

The New Reveille, 1864, Bourne, W. O., ("Poems of the Republic," p. 21).

"Come from the North, O Freemen! Now or never!
Clothed in the panoply of right and power;"

A New Song, Sung on the Fourth of July, 1787, From the *Providence Gazette* of September 1, 1787, (R. I. Hist. Soc.).

"In a chariot of light, from the regions above,
The Goddess of Freedom appeared."

The New Year, 1839, Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 281), (III, p. 63).

"The wave is breaking on the shore,
The echo fading from the chime;"

New Year Address, Written for the Carrier of the *Columbian*, 1811, Woodworth, Samuel, ("The Poems, Odes, etc.," p. 158).

"Patrons, the moon, whose silver crescent dress'd
At ten last night, the star-bespangled west,"

New Year's Address for The Freeman's Journal, 1812, Hutton, Joseph, ("Leisure Hours," p. 82).

"On fiery chariot and in smoking gear,
The sun has raced another fleeting year;"

New Year's Address for The Philadelphia Gazette, 1811, Hutton, Joseph, ("Leisure Hours," p. 77).

"Another year has rolled in haste away,
And now the newsman would the tribute pay,"

New Year's Address for The Philadelphia Gazette, 1812, Hutton, Joseph ("Leisure Hours," p. 87).

"Another sun has flung his blaze away,
And to the newsman brought the welcome day,"

New Year's Eve, (Libby Prison, Bartleson, F. A., Richmond, Va., Dec. 31, 1863), (B. E., p. 207).

"'Tis twelve o'clock! Within my prison dreary,
My head upon my hand, sitting so weary,"

The Nineteenth of April, Larcum, Lucy, ("The Poetical Works," p. 92).

"This year, till late in April, the snow fell thick and light:
Thy truce-flag, friendly nature, in clinging drifts of white."

No More Words, Lushington, Franklin, (S., p. 410), First pub. in *Boston Transcript*, April 17, 1861 and called "Laisser Aller".

"No more words
Try it with your swords!"

Non-Resistance, Holmes, Oliver Wendell, (XII, p. 204).

"Perhaps too far in these considerate days
Has patience carried her submissive ways;"

The North to the South, Anon., (*Harper's Weekly*, Sept. 10, 1864).

"That is our answer—see on high,
The old flag fluttering in the breeze."

Not A Star From the Flag Shall Fade, Halpine, Charles Graham, ("Miles O' Reilly"), ("The Poetical Works", p. 119).

"Och! a rare ould flag was the flag we bore,
'Twas a bully ould flag,"

Not Yet, (July, 1861), Bryant, William Cullen, (II, 94).

"Oh, Country, marvel of the earth!
Oh realm to sudden greatness grown!"

November 8th, 1864, Cranch, C. P., ("The Bird and the Bell with Other Poems," p. 309).

"Joy to our reunited States! one struggle more has passed,
A load is lifted from our hearts. The traitors stand aghast."

The Oath, Read, T. B., (Vol. 3, p. 284).

"Hamlet.—Swear on my sword!
Ghost (below).—Swear!"—(Shakespeare).
"Ye freemen, how long will ye stifle
The vengeance that justice inspires?"

Ode, Written for and sung at the Anniversary of the Faustus Association, Oct. 3, 1809, Paine, Robert Treat, (p. 280), Tune—"Adams and Liberty".

"On the tent-plains of Shinah, Truth's mystical Clime,
When the impious turret of Babel was shattered,"

Ode, Written for and sung at the Anniversary of American Independence, July 4, 1806, Paine, Robert Treat, (p. 272), Tune—"Whilst happy in my native land."

"Wide o'er the wilderness of waves,
Untracked by human peril,"

Ode, Written for and sung at the 4th Anniversary of the Mass. Charitable Fire Society, 1798, Paine, Robert Treat, (p. 245), Tune—"Adams and Liberty"

"Ye sons of Columbia, who bravely have fought,
For those rights, which unstained from your Sires had descended."

An Ode, Fessenden, T. G., (p. 8).

"Almighty Power! The One Supreme!
Our souls inspire, attune our lays,"

An Ode for the Anniversary of the Mass. Fire Society, Sung by Mr. Fox of the

Theatre Boston, June 21, 1806, Fessenden, T. G., (p. 189).

"O'er the wild Atlantic wave,
Lo the fiends of discord rave."

Ode for Decoration Day, Peterson, Henry, (B. E., p. 322).

"Bring flowers to strew again
With fragrant purple rain."

An Ode for the Fourth of July, 1876, Lowell, James Russell, (p. 430), (X, p. 89).

"Entranced I saw a vision in the cloud
That loitered dreaming in yon sunset sky,"

Ode for Washington's Birthday, Celebration of the Mercantile Lib. Assoc.,
Feb. 24, 1856, Holmes, Oliver Wendell, (XII, p. 242).

"Welcome to the day returning,
Dearer still as ages flow,"

Ode 4, Woodworth, Samuel, (p. 98).

"Come crowd around the festive board,
And join the song with one accord."

Ode Inscribed to W. H. Channing, Emerson, Ralph Waldo, (Household ed.,
p. 71).

"Though loath, to grieve,
The evil times sole patriot"

Ode on Thanksgiving Day, 1865, Boker, George Henry, (Königsmark, p. 238).

"See how the steeples rock!
See how the belfries quiver!"

Ode on the Birthday of John Adams, Esq., President of the U. S. A., 1799, Rowson, Susanna.

"When great Alcides, Jove's immortal son,
Attain'd the dawn of manhood, life's springtide"

Ode on the Stand taken by D. S. D. in the U. S. Senate, 1850, Wallace, Wm. Ross, ("Life of Daniel Dickinson," p. 715).

"Saw ye not that reverend form,
Dauntless mid the Senate's storm?"

Ode to America, March 7, 1862, Boker, George H., ("Poems of the War," p. 120).

"No more of girls and wine,
No more of pastoral joys,"

Ode to Freedom, Very, Jones, (p. 464).

"Freedom a fortress firm shall stand,
No foes combined can take,"

Ode to Old Abe, (P. & P. B., p. 361).

"Let traitors rave and tories whine,
Stick to it, Abraham, don't resign;"

Ode Written for the Tenth Annual Fair of the American Institute, 1830, Dawes, Rufus, (p. 289).

"When the banner of freedom first waved to the breeze,
And the stars and the stripes were to Liberty given,"

O, Flag of Our Union, (Gunnison, "Our Stars," p. 25).

"O, Flag of our Union, tho' traitors would shroud thee,
Beneath the dark folds of secession's black pall,"

Oh, tell me what spirit, Anon., (*Beadle's Dime Union Song Book*, No. 3, N. Y. 1862, p. 7).

"Oh, tell me what spirit sweeps over the land,
Uniting and rousing our numbers?"

The Old Banner, Burleigh, Wm. Henry, (Poems, 1871, p. 217).

"Fling out the old Banner, the red, white and blue
And rally around it with hearts that are true!"

The "Old Concern", *A New Song by Uncle Sam*, (S. S., p. 242).

"The "Old Concern" which has so long
Its banner bright unfurled"

The Old Cove, "All we Ask is to be let alone", Brownell, H. H. ("War Lyrics and Other Poems," p. 72).

"As vonce I walked by a dismal swamp,
There sat an old Cove in the dark and damp,"

Old Flag, 1864, Duganne, A. J. H., ("Camps and Prisons," p. 340).

"Who bids me sing? What theme my soul dilates?
A captive whispering to its captive mates!"

The Old Flag Alone, Anon., Air—"Old folks at home," (B., p. 29).

"Strongly the traitors now are banded,
Fierce are they grown,"

The Old Sergeant, Willson, Forceythe, (In the *Louisville Journal*, Jan. 1, 1863), ("The Old Sergeant and Other Poems," p. 7).

"Come a little nearer, Doctor—thank you; let me take a cup:
Draw your chair up—draw it closer, just another little sup!"

The Old Ship of State, Barker, David, (L. L., p. 130).

"O'er the dark and gloomy horizon that bounds her,
Through the storm and the night and the hell that surrounds
her,"

Old Willey, Barker, David, (p. 153).

"Who cares in this crowd what a Homer says
Of the warning men in the ancient days?"

On Board the '76, 1864, Lowell, James Russell, Riverside ed., (Vol. X, p. 14).

"Our ship lay tumbling in an angry sea,
Her rudder gone, her mainmast o'er the side."

One Country, 1865, Holmes, Oliver Wendell, (XIII, p. 225).

"One country! Treason's writhing asp
Struck madly at her girdle's clasp,"

One Flag or No Flag, Clara M. Brinkerhoff, (Beadle's Union Song Book, No. 13, 1864, p. 17).

"O still let us strive for the Union of yore,
Shoulder to shoulder as ever before."

On Fire, Brownell, H. H., ("War Lyrics and Other Poems," p. 70).

"The furnace is kindling? Mohammed said,
As he stood on El Honein's height"—

One Only Country, Wm. L. Gage, (*Songs for Wartime*, Boston, 1863, p. 8).

"One only Country let us be,
One land of dear bought liberty."

On for Freedom, A Republican Battle Hymn written for the Presidential Election, Muhlenberg, Augustus, ("Life and Work," p. 335).

"Freemen! now's your day for doing,
Grand the issue in your hand,"

On Independence, 1776, Sewall, Jonathan Mitchell, (S. B. A. R., p. 144).

"Come all you brave soldiers, both valiant and free,
It's for Independence we all now agree;"

On New Year's Day, Dec. 31, 1768, S. J., In *The Pennsylvania Gazette*, Jan. 1, 1769, (1769-1770 volume).

"At length imperial Sol, in lucid car,
Compleats his circuit round this earthly globe."

On the Admission of Michigan into the Union, Sigourney, Lydia Huntley, (p. 268).

"Come in, little sister, so healthful and fair,
Come take in our father's best parlour a share;"

On the Birthday of Washington, 1847, Brainard, John G. C. ("Occasional Pieces of Poetry," p. 75).

"Behold the mossed cornerstone dropped from the wall,
And gaze on its date—but remember its fall,"

On the Capture of Fugitive Slaves Near Washington, Lowell, James Russell, (p. 82), (VII, p. 222).

"Look on who will in apathy, and stifle they who can,
The sympathies, the hopes, the words, that make man truly man;"

On the Death of Daniel Webster, 24th of October, 1852, Parsons, Thomas Wm. ("Poems," 1854, p. 170).

"Comes there a frigate home? What mighty bark
Returns with torn, but still triumphant sails?"

On the Discoveries of Captain Lewis, (Jan. 14, 1807), Barlow, Joel, (S., p. 341).

"Let the Nile cloak his head in the clouds, and defy
The researches of science and time;"

On the Emigration to America and Peopling the Western Country, (1784), (First pub. in Bailey's Pocket Almanac for 1785), Freneau, Philip, (Vol. II, p. 280).

"To Western woods and lonely plains,
Palemon from the crowd departs,"

On the Meeting of the Grand Convention at Philadelphia, May 14, 1787, From the Providence Gazette, June 16, 1787, (R. I. Hist. Soc.).

"Propitious powers! who heal the mind,
Let us your balmy influence find."

On the Memorable Victory obtained by the Gallant Captain John Paul Jones, Pub., 1781, Freneau, Philip, (II, p. 75).

"O'er the rough main, with flowing sheet,
The guardian of a numerous fleet,"

On the Men of Maine killed in the Victory of Baton Rouge, La., Melville, Herman, ("Battle Pieces," p. 168).

"Afar they fell. It was the zone
Of fig and orange, cane and lime."

Oremus, Boker, George H., ("Poems of the War," p. 129).

"We will not raise, O God, the formal prayer
Of broken heart and shattered nerve;"

Original Ode, Sung at the Union and States Rights Celebration at Charleston, S. C., July 4, 1831, Moore, Frank, *Rebellion Record*, Vol. I, p. 30.

"Hail our Country's natal morn!
Hail, our spreading kindred born!"

Orlean Lamar, 1864, Knowles, Sarah E., ("Orlean Lamar," p. 9).

"America, whose name so proudly stood,
In whose broad currents flowed no monarch's blood,"

O Lincoln, Finney, Ross L., (Werner's Readings and Recitations, No. 156, p. 45).

"O Lincoln! Sent of God, Columbia crowns
Thy brow with laurel wreaths; fair liberty,"

Our Country, (L. L., p. 283).

"Ye sailors on the mighty deep,
Ye soldiers of the land,"

Our Country, 1871, Burleigh, Wm. Henry.

"My Country!—waked by that endearing name,
What mixed emotions thrill along my frame!"

Our Country, Cranch, C. P., ("The Bird and the Bell with Other Poems," p. 327).

"As on some stately ship, with land in view,
The last sea-swell beneath her gliding keel,"

Our Country, Sigourney, Lydia Huntley, ("The Western Home," p. 333).

"Land of broad rivers and of ocean-lakes,
Sky-kissing cliffs and prairies prank'd with flowers."

Our Country and Her Flag, Lieber, Francis, ("Soldiers and Sailor's Patriotic Songs and Hymns," p. 9).

"We do not hate our enemy
May God deal gently with us all;"

Our Country is Calling, Hedge, H., D.D., (Wohl auf! Camaraden! aufs Pferd, aufs Pferd!), (L. L., p. 23).

"Our country is calling! Go forth! go forth!
To danger and glory, ye gallants!"

Our Country, Now and Ever, Anon, (B., p. 25).

"Our Country, now and ever!
Land of the good and free!

Our Country—Right or Wrong, 1847, Brooks, Charles Timothy, ("Aquidneck," p. 53).

"Our Country—right or wrong!
That were a traitors' song—"

Our Country's Call, (R. S., p. 20), Tune—"Hail Columbia".

"Awake! ye sons of freedom, rise
Can ye not hear your country's cries?"

Our Country's Call, Sept., 1861, Bryant, William Cullen, (II, p. 96).

"Lay down the axe; fling by the spade;
Leave in its track the toiling plough;"

Our Country's Call, Pierpont, John, (L. L., p. 220).

"Men who plough your granite peaks,
O'er whose head your Eagle shrieks"

Our Country's Flag, (N. S., p. 136).

"Our starry and our striped Flag!
Our Country's boast, our Nation's pride."

Our Fathers' Graves, 1861, Farnham, Charles, (White, R. G., "National Hymns," p. 96).

"From Oregon's eternal hills,
From California's golden shore,"

Our First Citizen, Edward Everett, Read at the meeting of the Mass. Hist. Soc. Jan. 30, 1865, Holmes, Oliver Wendell, (XIII, p. 271).

"Winter's cold drift lies glistening o'er his breast;
For him no spring shall bid the leaf unfold."

Our Flag, Newell, Robert Henry, ("Orpheus C. Kerr"), ("The Palace Beautiful," p. 158).

"Flag of my Country! Standard of the free
In every land where dwelleth Liberty:"

Our Four and Thirty Stars, Anon., Sung by Tony Pastor, (Tony Pastor's New Union Song Book, N. Y., 1862, p. 63).

"Oh, there's not a flag that's flying
So glorious to be eyeing,"

Our Good President, Cary, Phoebe, (p. 309).

"Our sun hath gone at the noon day,
The heavens are black;"

Our Guiding Stars, Newell, Robert Henry, ("Orpheus C. Kerr"), ("Versatilities," p. 54).

"The planets of our flag are set
In God's eternal blue sublime."

Our Heroic Themes, Read Before the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Harvard, July 20, 1865, Boker, George Henry, (Königsmark, p. 213).

"Turn as I may in search of worthy themes,
To fill with life the poets' solemn dreams,—

Our National Banner, 1876, Smith, Dexter, (S., p. 578).

"O'er the high and o'er the lowly
Floats that banner bright and holy."

Our Privilege, Harte, Bret, (p. 12).

"Not ours, where battle smoke up curls,
And battle dews lie wet,"

Our Soldiers' Families, Read, T. B., (Vol. 3, p. 393), A Prologue, delivered on the occasion of an amateur performance of *Hamlet* for the benefit of the Soldiers' Families in Cincinnati, Feb. 6, 1865.

"Our soldiers' families! How the fancy roams,
And finds these patient patriots in their homes;"

Our Union, Street, Alfred B., ("Poems," p. 280).

"Our Union, the gift of our fathers!
In wrath roars the tempest above!"

Our Union and Our Flag, Cromwell, Ruth N., (L. L., p. 207).

"My flag, when first those starry folds
Which waved o'er Sumter's band"

Our Wounded, Tuckerman, C. K., (L. L., p. 148).

"As loftier rise the ocean's heaving crests,
Ere they sink, tempest driven, on the strand;"

Overtures from Richmond, A new Lilliburlero, Child, Prof. F. G., (White, Grant "Poetry, Lyrical, Narrative and Satirical of the Civil War," p. 76).

"Well, Uncle Sam, says Jeff D.,
Lilliburlero, old Uncle Sam."

Out and Fight, Leland, Charles Godfrey, In *Vanity Fair*, April 27, 1861.

"Out and fight! The clouds are breaking,
Far and wide the red light streams,"

Out in the Cold, Larcom, Lucy, (L. L., p. 225).

"What is the threat? 'Leave her out in the cold!'
Loyal New England, too loyally bold;"

Paeon, 1848, Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 308), (III, p. 146).

"Now, joy and thanks forevermore!
The dreary night has well nigh passed,"

The Panorama, 1856, Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 323), (III, p. 193).

"Through the long hall the shuttered windows shed
A dubious light on every upturned head;"

The Path, 1863, Bryant, William Cullen, (II, p. 138).

"The path we planned beneath October's sky,
Along the hillside, through the woodland shade,"

The Pathfinder, 1861, Welcome to Fremont, Silsbee, Dr. Samuel, ("D. D. D.", p. 78).

"Thrice welcome, great leader, our own peerless chieftain,
Thou child of the people, thou star of the brave."

Patriotic Hymn, 1848, Bethune, George W., ("Lays of Love and Faith, with Other Fugitive Poems," p. 85).

"God's blessing be upon
Our own, our native land!"

Patriotism, Lunt, George, (p. 123).

"When wild through summer's evening sky
Roll lurid clouds by storm winds driven,"

The Patriot Soldier, (B., p. 68), Air—"America, Commerce and Freedom."

"How proud the steps a soldier treads,
His country's cause defending;"

The Patriot's Fatherland, Edward E. Law, Esq., (Sh., gr. L. c., 1861, Lee and Walker, Phila.).

"What is the Patriot's Fatherland?
Is't Maryland? Virginia land?"

The Patriot's Wish, Hart, Robert M., (B., p. 74), Air—"The Star Spangled Banner."

"Oh God bless our land, and united once more,
May we gather true wisdom from war's desolation;"

The Patriot's Wish, Ladd, Joseph Brown, (p. 21).

"How sweet the prospect to the generous mind
Whose views can grasp the love of all mankind."

Peace, (Gunnison, "Our Stars," p. 111).

"Angel of Peace, thou who hast tarried long
Above our land, reeking with blood and strife."

Peace, Whitney, Adeline D. T., (S., p. 547).

"Day break upon the hills!

Slowly behind the midnight murk and trail,"

Peace be to Thee, My Native Land, 1864, Tellez, Anna, ("Reunedo," p. 189).

"Peace be to thee, my native land!

When o'er the graves where sleep thy braves,"

The Pearl Diver, Finch, Francis Miles, ("The Blue and the Gray and Other Verses," 1909 ed., p. 34).

"They dive for pearls in the Southern seas,

And carry a knife for the throat of the shark,"

The People's Nominee, Kriton, Karl, (R. S., p. 15), Air—"Nellie Bly".

"Republicans! with peerless might,

Proudly lead the van!"

The People's President, (Cincinnati, April 14 and 15, 1865), Inscribed to Wm. Baird, Venable, W. H., (p. 101).

"The clamorous music of rejoicing bells

Loud heralded the morn, and cannon boomed,"

The People to Their Leaders, After Election for President, 1876, Finch, Francis Miles, ("The Blue and the Gray and Other Verses," p. 79, 1909 ed.)

"Put up your drums!

Plan peace, not war!"

Peter Hart: A Ballad of the Siege of Sumter, Rand, Edward S. Jr., (P. & P. B., p. 67).

"'Twas when the rebel batteries were firing shot and shell,

When thick round Sumter's battlements the deadly missiles fell,"

Phi Beta Kappa Poem at Yale, July 24, 1861, Bissell, C., ("Phi Beta Kappa Orations and Poems," Vol. II, 1895).

"Again we meet: the same yet not the same,

A changing band, but always one in name."

Philadelphia, Voice of the Boys in Blue, ("Written at the time of the attempt in Phila. of the conservative leaders of the Republican party to form a new party by a coalition of loyal Southern War Democrats and Moderate Republicans. A lamentably unsuccessful effort.") Halpine, Charles Graham, ("Miles O'Reilly"), 1869, ("The Poetical Works," p. 57).

"Be merciful to the South—

Not with the empty word in your mouth."

A Picture, Bungay, George, (P. & P. B., p. 355).

"When the sweet roses, blushing red,

In Eden their first fragrance shed,"

The Pilot That Weathered the Storm, Caggin, Richard, (P. & P. B., p. 5).

"Hark! hark! from the ocean of life comes a cry

Of danger; see Treason's clouds darken the sky—"

A Plea for Peace and Unity, 1855, MacKeller, Thomas, (p. 46).

"Two men of the Hebrews strove together and he said to him
that did the wrong, Wherefore smitest thou thy fellow?"—Exodus
II: 13.

"Ye blessed sons and daughters whose ministry is peace,"

The Ploughman, Anniversary of the Berkshire Agricultural Society, Oct. 4,
1849, Holmes, Oliver Wendell, (XII, 195).

"Clear the brown path, to meet his coulter's gleam!

Lo! on he comes, behind his smoking team,"

Poem Before the Phi Beta Kappa at Cambridge, Aug. 28, 1845, Brooks, Charles
T.

"Old Harvard! mother Harvard! Hail!—once more
The Pilgrim's feet is on his native shore."

*Poem, Delivered on the 14th Anniversary of California's Admission into the
Union*, Sept. 9, 1864, Harte, Bret, (p. 33).

"We meet in peace, tho from our Native East
The sun that sparkles on our birthday feast,"

A Poem on Reading the President's Address, Honeywood, St. John.

"As the rude Zemblian views with anxious eyes
The sun fast rolling from his wintry skies—"

A Poem on the Happiness of America, Humphreys, David, ("Miscellaneous
Works," p. 19).

"Oh, happy people, ye to whom is given
A land enrich'd with sweetest dews of heav'n!"

A Poem, Sacred to the Memory of George Washington, 1800, Alsop, Richard,

"Why on this day, when erst, in smiles array'd
Each cheerful mien the signs of joy displayed"

In *Poetical Tributes to Lincoln*, 1865:

Scherb, Emanuel Vitalis, (p. 18).

"Oh woe! oh woe! oh woe!
What awful sudden blow."

Johnson, R. M., (p. 255).

"Hear! then thousand bells reveal it!
See! a million shrouded banners seal it!"

Robbins, Mary, (p. 234).

"Abraham Lincoln! here we stand,
North and South and East and West,"

S. Jennie E., (p. 209).

"Mourn all in fair Columbia's land,
Lament, with grief complain,"

Phelps, S. D., Rev. Dr. (p. 201).

"How is the strong staff broken,
And rent the beauteous rod!"

Una, (p. 178).

"The shouts of triumph, loud and long,
Ring forth thru out the land;"

Collins, John, (p. 159).

"The Nation mourns—ay, bleeds with sorest grief,
No tongue may now our bitter sorrow tell;"

Cist, L. J., (p. 155).

"Oh mournful night! of all beside
The dismalest and saddest!"

Martin, G., (p. 153).

"Today the dumb and dismal tomb
Conceals him in his depth of gloom,"

Townsend, George Alfred, (p. 141).

"The peaceful valleys reaching wide,
The wild war stilled on every hand,"

Pymn, Henry, (p. 134).

"God bless Abraham Lincoln!
A mourning people cry,"

Anon., (p. 60).

"If ever man had cause to weep,
Ay, weep as man, strong man alone can weep,"

Hooper, Mrs. Lucy Hamilton, (p. 25).

"There is a shadow on the sunny air,
There is a darkness o'er the April day,"

Poetry, A Metrical Essay, Read Before the Phi Beta Kappa Society, Harvard
U., August, 1836, Holmes, Oliver Wendell, (XII, p. 35).

"Scenes of my youth! awake its lumbering fire!
Ye winds of Memory, sweep the silent lyre!"

A Political Litany, (Sept., 1775), Freneau, Philip, (Vol. I, p. 139.)

"Libera nos, Domine—Deliver us, O Lord, not only from British
dependence, but also,

From assemblies that vote against Congress' proceedings,"

Politics, Emerson, Ralph Waldo, (p. 271).

"Gold and iron are good
To buy iron and gold;"

The Porcupiniad, 1799, Carey, M.

"Descend, O Muse! my soul inspire;
And fill me with poetic fire."

The Portent, 1859, Melville, Herman, ("Battle Pieces and Aspects of the War," p. 11).

"Hanging from the beam,
Slowly swaying (such the law),"

The Post of Honor, Pronounced before Boston Mercantile Lit. Ass'n., Nov. 15, 1848, Fields, J. T., (Poems, p. 1.).

"When yon old tower proclaims the impatient Nine,
And Temple belles to homeward nooks incline—"

Prayer-Meeting in a Storm, Taylor, Bayard, (P. & P. B., p. 1).

"A gale came up from the sou'—sou'—west;
'Twas fierce November weather:"

The Prayer of a Nation, Burleigh, Wm. Henry, ("Poems," p. 226).

"God of our fathers, hear our earnest cry!
Our hope, our strength, our refuge is with thee,"

The President to Congress, General Orders, Nov. 1, Headquarters in the White House, Jan. 31, 1867, Halpine, Charles Graham, ("Miles O'Reilly") ("The Poetical Works," p. 237).

"Andy Johnson is my name,
Tennessee my nation,"

The Prophecy, Fremont and the Union, First Song of the Campaign of 1856, Silsbee, Dr. Samuel, ("D. D. D.", p. 65). Air—"E. Pluribus Unum".

"Fremont and the Union! the heavens resound!
Let the echo be heard through the earth."

The Prophecy of the Dead, April, 1861, Jones, Amanda T., ("Poems," p. 64).

"Is the groaning earth stabbed to its core?
Are the seas oozing blood in their bed?"

A Psalm of the Union, (White, R. G., "Poetry, Lyrical, Narrative, and Satirical of the Civil War," p. 2).

"God of the Free! upon thy breath,
Our flag is for the Right unrolled."

Psalm of the West, 1876, Lanier, Sidney, (p. 14).

Land of the Wilful gospel, thou worst and thou best
Tall Adam of Lands, new made of the dust of the west,"

Put it Through, Hale, Edward Everett, (L. L., p. 85, also in Child, F. J., *War Songs for Freeman*, Boston, 1863, p. 7.)

"Come Freeman of the land,
Come meet the last demand."

The Quakers are Out, Whittier, John Greenleaf, (A campaign song written to be sung at a Republican Mass Meeting held in Newburyport, Mass., Oct.

11, 1860), (p. 513), (Not in Riverside, ed.).

"Not vainly we waited and counted the hours,
The buds of our hope have all burst into flowers."

Queer Weather, Arnold, George, ("Poems Grave and Gay," p. 195).

"The summer is hot and the summer is dry,
The water is low in the stagnant pool;"

The Raising, (N. N., p. 44).

"Come muster, my lads, your mechanical tools,
Your saws and your axes, your hammers and rules."

Rallying Song of the Tenth Legion, (N. Y. State Volunteers), Du Bois, A. D.
(S. S., p. 163).

"We have come from the mountains—
We have come from the mountains—"

Randolph of Roanoke, 1847, Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 303), (III, p. 131).

"O Mother Earth! upon thy lap
Thy weary ones receiving,"

The Realm of the West, 1861, Jones, Amanda T., ("Poems," p. 127).

"Have ye heard of the beautiful realm of the West,
Encircled by oceans and kissed by the sun?"

Rebel Color-Bearers at Shiloh, Melville, Herman, ("Battle Pieces and Aspects
of the War," p. 144).

("A plea against the Vindictive Cry raised by civilians shortly after
the surrender at Appomattox.")

"The color-bearers facing death
White in the whirling sulphurous wreath,"

A Rebel Flag of Truce, 1861, Jones, Amanda T., ("Poems," p. 111).

"Let us bury our dead:

Since we may not of vantage or victory prate;"

The Rebellion, (a parody on Poe's *The Raven*), Barker, David, (p. 178).

"There's a law of compensation and a law of retribution
For each mortal and each nation."

A Rebel's Reverie, (Poems and Prose of Orion T. Dozier, p. 17).

"I was a rebel and my heart
Has never by so slight a pause"

Re-enlisted, 1864, Larcom, Lucy, (p. 99).

"O did you see him in the street,
Dressed up in army blue,"

The Rejected National Anthems: National Hymn by N. P. W., 11-s, Newell,
Robert Henry, ("Orpheus C. Kerr"), ("Versatilities," p. 161).

"One hue of my Flag is taken
From the cheeks of my blushing Pet,"

Remember Traitors, (B., p. 48), Air—"Boyne Water".

"When Union ruled our noble land,
And Liberty's arms were round her,"

Reparation or War, (Written during the Embargo), (S., p. 286).

"Rejoice, rejoice, brave patriots, rejoice!
Our martial sons take a bold and manly stand!"

The Republic, 1864, Bourne, W. O., ("Poems of the Republic," p. 9).

"Thus sigh the eastern winds,
As o'er the sea they come,"

The Rest of Empires, Pronounced before the Peace Society of Maine, at Portland, on the Night of its Anniversary, May 10, 1826, Mellen, Grenville, (p. 79).

"There is a kindling rapture round the heart,
When Fancy flings her broad untiring eye,"

The Return of the War Banners, Street, Alfred, (p. 328).

"Aye, bring back the banners and fold them in rest!
Fulfilled their high mission their holy behest!"

Reunido, 1864, Tellez, Anna, ("Reunido," 2nd ed., p. 7).

"My own adopted land!
We strove to save thee, but the tyrant's hand,"

The Reveille, Harte, Bret, (p. 10).

"Hark! I hear the tramp of thousands,
And of armed men the hum;"

A Rhymed Lesson, (*Urania*), Holmes, Oliver Wendell, (XII, p. 107), Delivered before the Boston Mercantile Lit. Ass'n.

"Yes, dear Enchantress,—wandering far and long,"

Richmond, 1867, Ambler, A. I., ("Jessie Reed," p. 49).

"Outside Richmond's guarded walls,
Far beyond its stately halls,"

The Ride to Camp, Boker, George H., ("Poems of the War," p. 13).

"When all the leaves were red or brown,
Or golden as the summer sun,"

The Rights of Man, Very, Jones, (p. 450).

"With narrow view each State its own would claim,
Forgetful of the greater common good;"

Ring! Ring! of Liberty and Peace!, Carrington, Henry B., ("Columbian Selections," p. 410).

"Ye sons of this grand land of liberty,
Ring! ring! throughout the welkin, ring!"

The Rising of the People, Putnam, George W., (P. & P. B., p. 72).

"Anxiously a waiting people held their stated day of rest,
Quietly the April Sabbath's light died in the distant west,"

The Roll of Honor, Read, T. B., Dedicated to Major General Rosecrans, who instituted the order of that name in the army of the Cumberland, (Vol. 3, p. 293).

"Like the lordly Mississippi, we are sweeping to the South,
A mighty Union river, and the gulf shall be its mouth;"

Rule Columbia, (3., p. 45), Air—"Rule Britannia."

"When tyrants fled our rescued land,
And Freedom bless'd her sacred shrine,"

The Ruling Passion, An Occasional Poem, Written by the Appointment of the Society of the Phi Beta Kappa; and spoken on their Anniversary, in the chapel of the University, Cambridge, July 20, 1797, Paine, Robert Treat. (p. 177).

"Range we thru nature's social walks, to scan,
That little world, that greater wonder, man."

The Run from Manassas Junction, 1861, (P. & P. B., p. 160).

"Yankee Doodle went to war,
On his little pony;"

Saratoga Song, Oct. 17, 1777, (S., p. 202).

"Come unto me, ye heroes
Whose hearts are true and bold,"

Saucy Sam, Anon., (Billy Holme's "Comic Local Lyrics," N. Y. c. 1866, p. 41).

"I am Saucy Sam, a Southern nig,
As you can plainly see;"

Secession, Respectfully dedicated to General Beauregard, (S. S., p. 21).

"The sun's hot rays were falling fast,
As through a Southern City passed,"

Secession Literature, "Punch," (P. & P. B., p. 6).

"Mourn, swampy groves of New Rochelle,
And Pine Street, tell thy sad condition,"

The Second Louisiana, May 27, 1863, Boker, Geo. H.

"Dark as the clouds of even
Ranked in the Western heaven."

Semi-Centennial Celebration of the New England Society, N. Y., Dec. 22, 1855, Holmes, O. W., (XII, p. 237).

"New England, we love thee; no time can erase
From the hearts of thy children the smile on thy face."

The Settler, Street, Alfred B., (S., p. 329).

"His echoing axe the settler swung
Amid the sea-like solitude,"

Seward, Randolph, A. D. F., (White, R. G., "Poetry, Lyrical, Narrative and Satirical of the Civil War," p. 187).

"Well, be it so! The not uncommon fate
Of greatness overtakes thee in thy prime."

Shakespeare Tercentennial Celebration, April 23, 1864, Holmes, O. W., (XIII, p. 274).

"Who claims our Shakespeare from that realm unknown,
Beyond the storm-vexed islands of the deep,"

The Ship of State, 1840, ("Log Cabin Song Book," p. 49). Tune, "Ye Sons of Columbia."

"The good ship of state is now driven ashore,
The thunder howls round us and dark tempests lower;"

Shout, 1864, Bristol, Augusta, (p. 160).

"Shout for a Nation renewed,
That moults the old garment that bound her,"

Shout for Liberty and Union, Mrs. J. H. Hanaford, (*Army and Navy Melodies*, Boston and N. Y., c. 1862, p. 71).

"The Union, it shall stand forever,
Traitors ne'er the States dissever;"

(Composed in 1777), Sewall, J. M., (p. 111).

"Shout, shout America,
Thy guardian-God appears,"

The Siege of Chapultepec, (Sept. 13, 1847), 1848, Lytle, Wm. Haines, (p. 119).

"Wide o'er the valley the pennons are fluttering,
War's sullen story the deep guns are muttering,"

Simon Spunky's Political Pepper Pot, 1798, Fessenden, T. G., (p. 44).

"Simon attunes his harp, more pleasant
Than reed of bland Arcadia's peasant."

The Sinking of the Merrimack, Larcom, Lucy, (Household ed., 1884, p. 93).

"Gone down in the flood, and gone out in the flame!
What else could she do, with her fair Northern name?"

Sir Copp, *A Poem for the Times*, 1865, Clarke, T., Dedication "to the People of the United States," (Harris Collection).

"Some orator hath lately said
And mark the speech, each Copperhead,"

Snow-Bound, A Winter Idyl, 1866, Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 398), (II, p. 134).

"The sun that brief December day,
Rose cheerless over hills of gray,"

The Soldier and the Statesman, Very, Jones, (p. 457).

"The soldier to preserve his country dies,
Whene'er in peril hangs its very life;"

The Soldier's "Good-bye", Nealy, Mary E., (L. L., p. 14).

"Good-bye my wife, my child, my friend,
'Tis hard to leave you all;"

The Soldier's Toast, Anon., ("The Convivial Songster," N. Y. c. 1862, p. 66).

"Come boys, each has his darling chief;
But let us ne'er be singling,"

Solemn Dirge, 1800, Mr. Richards of Portsmouth, N. H., ("Hymns and Odes, Composed on the Death of George Washington," p. 5).

"Columbia, Virtue, Freedom, rise!
And sweep the plaintive chords of woe;"

Song, 1813, ("Columbian Naval Melody," p. 69), Tune—"Battle of the Nile".

"Arise! arise! Columbia's sons arise!
And shake off the torpor of sloth and inactivity."

Song, Composed for the Celebration of the 4th of July, 1801, Sewall, J. M., (p. 221).

"Let wreaths of triumph 'twine your brows!
Loud poems wake the joyful more:

A Song, 1776, In the *Connecticut Gazette* while the British Troops held possession of Boston, (S. B. A. R., p. 118).

"Smile, Massachusetts, smile
Thy virtue still outbraves,"

A Song, In the *New York Journal*, January 26, 1769, (S. p. 130).

"Come cheer up, my lads, like a true British band,
In the cause of our country who join hand in hand,"

Song for Battle, (S. S., p. 248).

"Oh comrades, going forth to battle,
Forget to doubt—forget to fear;"

Song for Our Soldiers, Cary, Alice, (L. L., p. 189).

"Oh! for the Union, boys!
Ho! for the Union, boys:"

Song for the Loyal National League of New York on the Anniversary of the Attack on Fort Sumter, April 11, 1863, Boker, George H., ("Poems of the War," p. 150).

"When our banner went down,
With its ancient renown,"

A Song for the Second, Gunnison, "Our Stars," p. 59).

"A song for the Second, that gallant old Band,
Who thru all of this war's desolation,"

A Song for the Union, Anon., (Read at a Union meeting at Detroit, Michigan, held Jan. 28, 1861, Cf. *Detroit Free Press*, Jan. 29, 1861). (Moore's *Rebellion Record*, Vol. I, p. 46).

"England's heavy chains oppressed us,
And her foot had held us down,"

Song For the Union, Charles B. Lincoln, (*Army Melodies*, Boston and N. Y., c. 1861, p. 41).

"Let the Star-spangled Banner float free in the breeze,
And spread its bright folds over islands and seas;"

Song for Washington's Birthday, Feb., 1799, Sewall, J. M., (p. 166).

"From Helicon's embow'ring shades,
Descend each muse, on rapture's wings;"

Song of 1876, Taylor Bayard, (p. 316).

"Waken, voice of the land's devotion,
Spirit of Freedom, Waken all!"

Song of Liberty, 1860, Johnson, Laura Winthrop, ("Poems of Twenty Years," p. 124).

"Wild waves! loud beating on the shore!
Strong winds! far sweeping o'er the sea!"

The Song of Sherman's Army, Halpine, Charles Graham, ("Baked Meats for the Funeral", p. 15).

"A pillar of fire by night,
A pillar of smoke by day."

Song of Texas, 1854, Hosmer, W. H. C., (p. 154), Air—"A Life on the Ocean Wave".

"Make room on our banner bright
That flaps in the lifting gale,"

Song of the Liberty Boys, Anon, ("Stars and Stripes Songster," N. Y., c. 1861, p. 14).

"The Liberty Boys are out at last,
Huzza! huzza! we're not yet gone;"

Song of Triumph, 1867, Ambler, A. I., ("Jessie Reed, etc.", p. 152).

"Now, fainting captive, burst thy chain, come forth from prison-cell,
Crushed is the power that bowed thee down, and all with thee is well."

Song of the Anderson Zouaves, Middleton, Edda, (S. S., p. 63).

"When Sumter, the shrine of the Nation,
Was struck by black Treason's command,"

The Song of the Home Guard, Arnold, George, ("Poems Grave and Gay," p. 201).

"Let dogs delight to bark and bite,
I have no taste for war."

Song of the Irish Legion, De Mille, James, ("E. Pluribus Unum! Erin go Bragh!" (S. S., p. 39).

"Ye boys of the sod, to Columbia true,
Come up, lads, and fight for the Red, White and Blue!"

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Song of the Maryland First, Stewart, J. J., (S. S., p. 283).

"We'll strike for our country,
Proud land of the Free!"

Song of the New Hampshire Volunteers, Douglas, Marion, (S. S., p. 232).

"From hill-top and mountain
We press to the fight;"

Song of the Soldiers, O'Reilly, Private Miles (Halpine, Charles Graham).
("Baked Meats for the Funeral," p. 59).

"Comrades, known in marches many,
Comrades, tried in dangers many,"

Song of the Zouaves, (B., p. 21), Air—"The Plains of Mexico",

"Dash on, dash on, my gallant Zouaves,
Where dangers darkly frown;"

Song of Union, (B., p. 61), Air—"Zuyder Zee".

"Grand is the sight when for national right,
A People in arms are arising—"

Song, To Arms, Columbia, Paine, R. T., (p. 250), Written for, and sung at the
Anniversary of Mass., Charitable Fire Society, Tune—"He comes! He
comes!"

"To arms, to arms, when Honor cries
Nor shrink the brave, nor doubt the wise;"

Song, Written for the New England Society of the state of N. Y. and sung the
21st of Dec., 1805, at the Celebration of the 185th anniversary of the 1st
landing of the Colonists at Plymouth, Fessenden, T. G., (p. 194), Tune—
"Anacreon in Heaven".

"While round the full board, in festivity's glee,
The sons of New England all joyous assemble,"

Sonnet, Boker, Geo. H., ("Königsmark", p. 244).

"Rather, "my people," let thy youths parade,
Their wooly flocks before the rising sun;"

Sonnet, in 1862, Piatt, J. J., ("Poems," 1868, p. 178).

"Stern be the Pilot in the dreadful hour
When a great Nation, like a ship at sea,"

Sons of Freedom Arise, 1840, ("Log Cabin Song Book," p. 55), Tune—"Ana-
creon".

"The Banner of Freedom unfurl to the breeze,
From her slumber of safety Columbia awaken,"

Soon We'll Have the Union Back, Campaign Song: M'Clellan against Lincoln,
Halpine, Charles Graham, ("Miles O'Reilly"), 1869, ("Poetical Works,"
p. 242). (Written earlier than 1869).

"Good people all, both great and small,
I sing a tale of pity,"

Sought but Never Found, Clark, James G., ("Poetry and Song," p. 46).

"We'll sing tonight of other times
That bloomed along the years,"

The Southern Confederacy, "Say ye not a Confederacy"—Isaiah VIII: 12.

Janvier, Francis de Haes, ("Patriotic Poems," p. 46).

"Among the various things which grow
In the miasmatic swamps below,"

A Southern Paean, (P. & P. B., p. 47).

"I'll sing you a song, worth the singing,
Of Sumter chivalrously won,"

Spirit of Peace, Babcock, J. M. L., A Poem Delivered Before the Mechanics Library Ass'n, Boston, February 22, 1851.

"Go, build your mighty State—its empire raise
On base so firm it seems to mock decays;"

The Spirit of Rhode Island in 1842, Burgess, George, D. D., ("Poems," p. 226).

"O gallant land of spirits true,
Still bear that stainless shield:"

Spring in New England, Aldrich, Thomas Bailey, (Household ed., 1907, p. 205).

"The long years come and go,
And the past,—"

Stamps, "Taxes Upon Everything," (P. & P. B., p. 229).

"Some years ago, in '75,
When our forefathers were alive,"

Stand by the Union, (B., p. 37), Air—"Wait for the Wagon."

"Fellow-citizens and soldiers! I've a word or two to say,
There's no use to dodge the question, or to flout the facts away;"

The Star-Flag, (B., p. 2), Air—"The Star-Spangled Banner." (Cf. *Union Song*).

"When our fathers in vain sought redress from the throne,
And the tyrant grew mad in his thirst for dominion,"

The Starry Flag, 1864, Savage, John, (S. S., p. 9).

"Oh, the starry flag is the flag for me!
'Tis the flag of life! the flag of the free."

The Stars and Stripes, (B., p. 58).

"Rally round the flag boys,—
Give it to the breeze!
That's the banner we love,
On the land and seas."

Stars and Stripes, The, Helmer, Charles Downs, Phi Beta Kappa Poem at Yale, 1862, (U. S. Civil War Pamphlets, Vol. 49).

"Forsake today the soft and tender reeds
Of peace: the thunder-peals of mighty deeds."

The Star-Spangled Banner, (Sept. 13, 1814), (pub. in the *Baltimore-American* of Sept. 21, 1814, a week after the battle), Key, Francis Scott.

"O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?"

State Rights, Very, Jones, (p. 446).

"Wisely each state for its own rights contends,
And jealous is of the whole country's sway."

Statesman, Ruler, Hero, Martyr, Best, Susie M., (Werner's Readings and Recitations, No. 156, p. 45).

"'Mid the names that fate has written
On the deathless scroll of fame,"

The Stigma, Janvier, Francis de Haes, ("Patriotic Poems," p. 59).

"In a chamber grand and gloomy, in the shadow of the night,
Two wax tapers flaming faintly, burned with a sepulchral light—"

The Stricken South to the North, Hayne, Paul Hamilton, ("Complete Poems," p. 299).

"When ruthless time the South's memorial places—
Her heroes' graves—had wreathed in grass and flowers;"

The Stripes and Stars, (B., p. 27), Air—"The Low-backed Car."

"Let cowards shirk their duty;
And falter from the fray;"

The Stripes and the Stars, April 1861, (1925 ed., p. 28), Proctor, Edna Dean.

"O Star-Spangled Banner! the Flag of our pride!
Though trampled by traitors and basely defied,"

A Summer Story, Read, T. B., (Vol. 3, p. 301).

"My beautiful Ralph and Rosalie,
They live in a village of ancient elms,"

A Summons, 1836, Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 272), (III, p. 40).

"Men of the North-land! where's the manly spirit
Of the true-hearted and the unshackled gone?"

Summons to the North, (B., p. 9), Air—"To the West—to the West."

"To the field! to the field! Where our Comrades now stand,
For the cause of the Union, the life of our land!"

Sumner, 1854, Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 208).

"O Mother State! the winds of March
Blew chill o'er Auburn's Field of God,"

Sumter, Brownell, H. H., ("War Lyrics and Other Poems," p. 68).

"So, they *will* have it!
The Black Witch (curse on her,)"

Sumter, April 12, 1871, Stedman, E. C., (p. 287). ("Twelfth of April").

"Came the morning of that day
When the God to whom we pray."

Suspira Ensis, Brownell, H. H., ("War Lyrics and Other Poems," p. 43).

"Mourn no more for our dead,
Laid in their rest serene—"

Sweet is the Fight, (B., p. 47), Air—"Sparkling and Bright."

"Sweet is the fight,
For Freedom's right,"

Take No Step Backward! Inscribed to the 38th Congress of the U. S., Gallagher, W. D., (P. & P. B., p. 367).

"Take no step backward! The eternal ages
Look down upon you from their height sublime,"

Tardy, George, Jan., 1862, Boker, G. H., (S., p. 433), (Published separately).

"What are you waiting for, George, I pray?
To scour your cross-belts with fresh pipe clay?"

The Temple of Freedom, 1818, Brown, Solyman, (p. 103).

"The battles were o'er, and the heroes retir'd
From fields clad in carnage, and war's awful thunder;"

Texas, Voice of New England, 1844, Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 291), (III, p. 94).

"Up the hillside, down the glen,
Rouse the sleeping citizen;"

Thanksgiving, Nov. 26, 1789, Arnold, Josias, Lyndon, (p. 107).

"In future times, when wondermongers pry,
And search old records with a curious eye,"

Thanksgiving Hymn, 1783, (S. B. A. R., p. 376).

"The Lord above, in tender love,
Hath saved us from our foes;"

A Thanksgiving Railroad Ballad for 1863, "Unum, E. Pluribus, Esq." (P. & P. B., p. 344).

"It was a sturdy engineer,
The Union train had he,"

Thirty-Four, Rev. S. F. Smith, D.D., (Moore's *Rebellion Record*, Vol. III, p. 48, 1862), (From the Essex Co., Mass., *Mercury*, Sept. 18, 1861).

"Fling out the banner on the breeze,
Shake out each starry fold;"

Three Cheers for our Banner, (B., p. 66).

"Three cheers for our banner; the Stripes and the Stars,
The ensign of Liberty's glorious wars!"

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Three Eras, Inscribed to President Lincoln, Read, T. B., (Vol. 3, p. 271).

"Ere to the honored patriot's mansion yonder
These charmed and emblematic relics pass,"

The Times, (S., p. 285).

"Ye brave sons of Freedom come join in the chorus,
At the dangers of war do not let us repine,"

The Times, *A Poem*, 1765, By an American (Church, Benj.).

"Pollio be kind! nor chide an early crime,
Spawn of chagrine, and labour'd waste of time,"

To Abraham Lincoln, Peterson, Henry, ("Poems," p. 51).

"A man raised up by Heaven, oh Chief! art thou!
Both bold and prudent, fitted for the hour!"

To Andrew Jackson, Boker, Geo. H., ("The Podesta's Daughter," p. 146).

"Old lion of the Hermitage again,
The times invoke thee, but thou art not here,"

To a Retired Veteran, Lunt, George, (p. 54).

"Jackson! whose name to future times will go,
Known by rash deeds in passion's fiery hour,"

To a Southern Statesman, 1846, Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 294). (III, p. 104).

"Is this thy voice whose treble notes of fear,
Wail in the wind? And dost thou shake to hear,"

To Canaan, A Puritan War-Song, Aug. 12, 1862, Pub. anon. in *Boston Evening Transcript*, Holmes, Oliver Wendell, (XIII, p. 220).

"Where are you going, soldiers,
With banner, gun and sword?"

To C. M. C., Peterson, Henry, ("Poems," p. 62).

"Thou hast an old, heroic name,
And an old Roman hate,"

To Faneuil Hall, 1844, Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 292), (III, p. 98).

"Men! if manhood still ye claim,
If the Northern pulse can thrill,"

To General Butler, "State, Bay", (P. & P. B. p. 124).

"Ben Butler, my boy,
It gives me much joy."

To George D. Prentice, (P. & P. B. p. 227).

"Where rests the harp that once was strung
By fair Ohio's beauteous stream,"

To G. W. C., April 16, 1861, Johnson, Laura Winthrop, ("Poems of Twenty Years," p. 126).

"What if wild war's alarms rise;
And shattering bolts of death fly past?"

To Harold, "Marion", Published in the *Augusta (Ga.) Gazette* October, 1833.
(Bulfinch's Poems, p. 73).

"Child of those hills, whose lofty heights
Their answering thunders woke"

To John G. Palfrey, Lowell, James Russell, (p. 103), (VII, p. 280).

"There are who triumph in a losing cause,
Who can put on defeat, as 'twere a wreath"

To Massachusetts, Whittier, John Greenleaf, 1844, (p. 292), (III, p. 100).

"What though around thee blazes
No fiery rallying sign?"

To Sheridan, Halpine, Charles Graham, ("Miles O'Reilly"), 1869, ("The Poetical Works," p. 38).

"Phil Sherry was of knightly build
A soldier of renown."

To the American People, April 30, 1861, Taylor, Bayard, (p. 135), (Poems, 1865, p. 403).

"That late, in half-despair, I said:
'The Nation's ancient life is dead,"

To the Battle, English, Thomas Dunn, (N. S., p. 49),

"To the battle, friends and countrymen,
The foe is on your shores;"

To the Chief Justice; from Miles O'Reilly, 1869, Halpine, Charles Graham, ("Miles O'Reilly"), ("The Poetical Works", p. 116).

"Guardian of Liberty and right,
Of law and justice in the land,"

To the Eagle, 1843, Percival, James G., ("A Dream of a Day," p. 24).

"Bird of the broad and sweeping wing!
Thy home is high in heaven."

To the Federal Convention, 1787, Dwight, Timothy, (S., p. 270).

"Be then your counsels, as your subject, great,
A world their sphere, and time's long reign their date."

To the Memory of Margaret Fuller Ossoli, (Ode read at the celebration of her birthday by the New England Women's Club, Boston, May 23, 1870).
Cranch, C. P., ("The Bird and the Bell with Other Poems," p. 163).

"Life's rearward vistas slowly close behind,
And evermore recede, the glare and shade—"

To the Nations Over the Sea, 1864, Bristol, Augusta, (p. 154).

"'What is the cause of the strife,' thought the nations over the sea;
The North and the South are children, that quarrel over their tea;"

To the North, (Gunnison, "Our Stars," p. 77).

"Wake, freemen of the glorious North,
And 'neath your banners rally;"

To the South, (Gunnison "Our Stars", p. 87).

"Hurrah! our flag of stars once more;
Floats freely to Carolina's breeze."

To the Thirty-Ninth Congress, 1865, Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 347).

"O people—chosen! are ye not
Likewise the chosen of the Lord,"

To the United States, Reid, Mayne, (L. L., p. 172).

"Oh! land of my longings, beyond the Atlantic,
What horrible dream has disturbed thy repose?"

To Whittier on His Seventy-fifth Birthday, Lowell, James Russell, (p. 450), (X,
p. 134).

"New England's poet, rich in love as years,
Her hills and valleys praise thee, her swift brooks,"

To William H. Seward, Whittier, John Greenleaf, 1861, (p. 332), (III, p. 214).

"Statesman, I thank thee! and, if yet dissent
Mingles, reluctant, with my large content,"

Traitor, Spare that Flag, Macevily, Thomas, (B., p. 62), Air—"Woodman,
Spare that Tree."

"Traitors, spare that flag!
Look up at its bright folds,"

Treason's Last Device, Jan. 19, 1863, Stedman, E. C., (p. 291).

"Sons of New England, in the fray,
Do you hear the clamor behind your back?"

The Treaty of Paris, (W., p. 281).

"America has won the day,
Through Washington, our chief."

The True Republic, 1855, Duganne, A. J. H., (p. 89).

"Not mine to rule the poet's realms of light—
Not mine to sway the golden tides of song;"

The Twelfth of April, A.D., 1861, Stedman, E. C., *New York World*, April 16,
1861, Evening edition.

"Came the morning of that day,
When the God, to whom we pray,"

(Also called "Sumter".)

Two Scenes from the Life of Blondel, 1863, Lowell, James Russell, Riverside ed.
(Vol. X, p. 6).

"Twere no hard task, perchance to win
The popular laurel for my song"

Uncle Abe's Contract, Silsbee, Sam, (P. & P. B., p. 223).

"A 'mighty big contract' you've ta'en, Uncle Abe,
A 'mighty big contract' you've ta'en,"

Uncle Sam's Farm Not to be Divided, A Broadside, (Harris Collection).

"Of all the mighty nations in the East or in the West,
O this glorious Yankee Nation is the greatest and the best;"

Uncle Thad Stevens, Halpine, Charles Graham, ("Miles O'Reilly"), ("The Poetical Works," p. 229).

"Gnarled and tough from seventy winters,
A gritty, grisly, bitter "Rad".

Under the Washington Elm, Cambridge, April 27, 1861, Holmes, O. W., (XIII, p. 230).

"Eighty years have passed, and more,
Since under the brave old tree"

Union, 1861, (White, R. G., National Hymns," p. 132).

"Individual several, indisintegrative whole!
Corporeal nationality, national soul!"

The Union, July 18, 1860, Lunt, George.

"From cliffs that blush with orient day to plains
In gold and purple bathed, as daylight waves;"

The Union, Shillaber, Benjamin, (p. 159).

"Heaven save our glorious Union, and save it in its might,
With ne'er a wind to blow it harm, and ne'er a frost to blight."

Union, Abe and Andy, One of Hancock's Corps, (Civil War Satires and Cartoons, The Pa. Hist. Soc. Collection).

"When little Mac ran off the track
In harness still unruly,"

The Union, Boston, 1860, (*American Poetry: Miscellaneous*, (1854-1859)).

"From cliffs that blush with orient day to plains
In gold and purple bathed, as daylight wanes;"

The Union, A National Song, Janvier, Francis de Haes, "Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable"—Webster, ("Patriotic Poems, p. 42).

"The Union! the Union! the hope of the free!
Howsoe'er we may differ, in this we agree:"

Union and Justice, Anon., ("Campfire Songster," N. Y. c. 1862, p. 64).

"For Union and Victory with firmness we stand
For Union and Justice victorious;"

Union and Liberty, (N. N., p. 176), Tune—"Anacreon in Heaven".

"Hark! the trumpet of war from the east sounds alarms,
And Columbia forewarns to prepare for commotion."

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Union and Liberty, (1857-1861), Holmes, O. W., (XIII, p. 238).

"Flag of the heroes who left us their glory,
Borne thru their battle-fields' thunder and flame,"

Union and Victory, Anon., (*Beadle's Dime Union Songbook*, No. 3, 1862, p. 50).

Adapted from lines by Miss J. F. Crosby, Air: "Auld Lang Syne".

"All hail ye gallant patriots true,
United heart and hand,"

Union Battle-Hymn, (S. S., p. 134).

"'Mid the battle's horror,
That fills our land with sorrow;"

The Union Bridge, Anon., Sung by Tony Pastor, (*Tony Pastor's New Union Songster*, N. Y., 1862, p. 64).

"Our Fathers built a Union bridge
That reached from sea to sea."

Union Chorus, Anon., (*Stars and Stripes Songster*, N. Y., 1861, p. 21).

"When Freedom is calling
When Union is falling"

The Union Convoy, Jan. 1, 1860. Halpine, C. G., ("Baked Meats for the Funeral", p. 3).

"The night is dark and bodeful as thru the gloom we sail,

And the ground-swell of the moaning sea gives warning of the gale;"

The Union Eagle Soars on High, A Broadside, Readell, C. H., (Harris Collection).

"The Union Eagle soars on high,
He bears aloft the nation's flag—the shield."

Union Forever, (B., p. 7).

"The Union of States forever will stand,
The watch-word of Freedom and Fame,"

The Union Gunning Match, Hart, Robert M., (B., p. 56), Air—"Johnny Stole the Ham."

"The Union boys are all out gunning,
Are all out gunning, are all out gunning."

The Union Harvesting, Air—"Old Oaken Bucket," (B., p. 75).

"O, fair is the orchard, with russet fruit laden,
And bright is the corn-field all golden with grain,"

The Union Marseillaise, Air: "The Marseillaise Hymn," (B., p. 70).

"Arise! arise! Ye sons of patriot sires!

A Nation calls! and Heaven speed your way."

The Union Must and Shall Be Preserved, A Broadside, Hack, Henry Jr., (Harris Collection).

"O say, can a thought so vile and base come
To the mind of a dweller on Columbia's soil,"

Union—Nullification, 1832, Tappan, Wm., (p. 331).

"They spake of Union and the words
Recording angels wrote on high:"

Union Ode, Anon., Air: "America," Adapted from a "Fremont Song" by Cyrus Bryant, Esq., (Beadle's Dime Union Song Book, No. 3, 1862, p. 63).

"When Britain's tyrant hand
Spread darkness o'er the land"

Union Rallying Song, Anon., (*Stars and Stripes Songster*, N. Y. c. 1861, p. 21).

"When the fair hand of Union
Her standard unfurls."

The Union—Right or Wrong, Morris, George P., (L. L., p. 169),

"In Freedom's name our blades we draw,
She arms us for the fight!"

The Union Ship, Anon., (Beadle's Dime Union Song Book, No. 3, N. Y., 1862, p. 7).

"Our Union Ship, with burnished sides,
On patriot ardor's swelling tides,"

Union Song, Hosmer, W. H. C., (S. S., p. 239). (Pub. anon. as *The Star-Flag*).

"When our fathers in vain sought redress from the throne,
And the tyrant grew mad in his thirst for dominion,"

Union Song of the Celt, Robinson, Wm. E., (S.S., p. 263).

"Hail! brightest banner that floats on the gale!
Flag of the country of Washington, hail!"

The Union Train, Anon., As Sung by Tony Pastor, (*Tony Pastor's New Union Song Book*, N. Y., 1862, p. 70).

"The Union train at last is here—
Now jump aboard, brave volunteer!"

The Union War Song, Anon., Air: "Star-Spangled Banner" (*Stars and Stripes Songster*, N. Y., c. 1861, p. 36).

"Hark! hark! from the soil of the rebel and slave,
The thunders of battle are fearfully raging."

The Union—Whole Hog or None, Written by Angelo, H. and sung nightly at Sanford's Opera House, by Sam. Sharpley with Thunders of Applause. A Broadside, (Harris Collection).

"Listen to de Banjo, Oh listen to me sing,
Here I is on purpose to pick upon de string."

Unite, Anon., ("Bugle Call," Geo. F. Root, Ed. c. 1863, p. 37).

"Oh hear the voice that speaks afar,
From every blood-stained field of war,"

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The United States, Odell, Dr. Jonathan, (Sargent, Winthrop, "Loyal Verses of Joseph Stansbury and Dr. Odell," p. 89).

"Now this war at length is o'er;
Let us think of it no more,"

The U. S. Flag, Levering, Rob't E. H., (N. S., p. 61), "Respectfully dedicated to those Patriots who are throwing aside party distinctions to defend our common country against Mexican aggression."

"Flag of my country—I view with emotion
Thy stars and thy stripes so gloriously unfurled,"

United States National Anthem, Dedicated to Samuel C. Reed, Esq., Wallace, Wm. Ross, (L. L., p. 272).

"God of the Free! upon thy breath
Our flag is for the Right unrolled,"

The Upshot Family, A Serio-Comic Poem, 1868, Work, Henry Clay.

Verses Occasioned by Gen'l Washington's Arrival in Phila., Dec. 10, 1783, Freneau, Philip, (II, p. 225).

"The great, unequal conflict past,
The Briton banish'd from our shore,"

Villa Columbiana, Denison, Henry, ("The Columbian Lyre," Glasgow, 1828, p. 251).

"The Site is high—an union of seven hills—
Around whose base, the limpid wave distils"

Virginia, 1855, Bartley, James, Avis, ("Lays of Ancient Va.," p. 37).

"Thy soil, Virginia! is all hallowed ground,
Made such by steps of patriots; thy high fame—"

Virginia to the North in 1861, Burgess, George W., D.D. ("Poems," p. 228).
(First pub. in *Commercial Advertiser*, March 14, 1861.)

"Thus speaks the sovereign Old Dominion
To Northern States her frank opinion:"

A Voice of the Loyal North, Jan. 3, 1861, Holmes, O. W., (XIII, p. 21).

"We sing 'Our Country's' song tonight
With saddened voice and eye;"

The Voice of the Silence, Winter, William, Read before the Society of the Army of the Potomac, at the Academy of Music, Phila., June 6, 1876.
("Wanderers," p. 137).

"Bright on the sparkling sword today
The youthful summer gleams;"

Volunteer Boys, 1780, Archer, Henry, (S. B. A. R., p. 285).

"Hence with the lover who sighs o'er his wine,
Cloes and Phillises toasting,"

Volunteer's Song, (B., p. 53), Air—"Free and Easy".

"Onward! onward! is the cry now,
Treason stalks through the land:"

The Volunteer Yankee Doodle of '61, (B., p. 23).

"Yankee Doodle comes to town,
Walking on his feet, sir!"

Voyage of the Good Ship Union, 1862, Holmes, O. W., (XIII, p. 23).

" 'Tis midnight: through my troubled dream
Loud wails the tempest's cry;"

Waits and Watches Over the Border, Quinby, J. B., (P. & P. B., p. 347).

"Clem Laird Val; the great 'convicted'
Who to treason is addicted,"

The Warning, Longfellow, H. W., (I, p. 96).

"Beware! The Israelite of old, who tore
The lion in his path,—when, poor and blind,"

Warrior, What of the Fight? Adams, George, ("The author respectfully begs leave to inscribe these few lines to D. S. D., the Roman of Broome") (*Life and Letters of D. S. Dickinson*, p. 717).

"Ah! still thou art there on the outpost of honor
Those same silken locks gleaming forth like a star."

War-Song, Rossiter, T. P., (S. S., p. 127).

"Come, rally round our alter;
No true heart now will falter,"

War Song, 1861, Written and dedicated to the Massachusetts regiments, Story, Wm. Wetmore, (Keller, Mathias, 1861).

"Up with the Flag of the Stripes and the Stars!
Gather together from plow and from loom!"

War-Song of the Union, Phillips, Jonas B., (S.S., p. 32).

"To Arms, ye brave! obey your Country's call,
Which summons ye to honor and to glory,"

Washers of the Shroud, 1861, Lowell, James Russell, Riverside ed., (Vol. X, p. 1).

"Along a river-side, I know not where,
I walked one night in mystery of dream;"

Washington, Hale, Mrs. S. J., 1823, ("The Genius of Oblivion and other Original Poems," p. 84).

"When morning trembles on her purple throne,
And Sol, in glory, claims it for his own;"

Washington, Percival, James G., 1843, (Poetical Works, 1589, Vol. II, p. 349).

"Fill—fill your glasses—brim them over!
We drink a health of high renown!"

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Washington's Appeal to South Carolina, Arthur Middleton, Naples, March, 1852, In (*American Poetry, Miscellaneons 1854-1859*, P. H.)

"Where Ashley's gentle tides and Cowper's meet,
Their smiling harbor with rich tribute greeting."

Washington's Birthday, (N. N., p. 41).

"No peerage we covet, no sceptres desire,
Nor gewgaws that garnish a throne;"

Washington's Farewell Address Versified, 1801, Sewall, Jonathan Mitchell, (p. 9).

"Th' important period being now at hand,
By your wise frame of government ordain'd"

Watchman, What of the Night, W. M. Doughty, Esq., (*Bugle Call*, Root, Geo. F., ed, c. 1863, p. 52).

"What, watchman of the night!
That broods so darkly o'er our land?"

We Are Marching to the Wars, Anon., Sung by Tony Pastor, (Tony Pastor's New Union Song Book, N. Y., 1862, p. 52).

"We are marching to the War
For the Union—for the Union."

Webster, Halpine, Charles Graham, ("Miles O'Reilly") 1854. ("Lyrics by the Letter H.," p. 118).

"Gone! and the world may never hear again
The grand old music of thy wondrous speech,"

Webster, Hosmer, W. H. C., (p. 222).

"A cloud is over Marshfield and the Wail,
Of a vast empire floats upon the gale."

Welcome to the Nations, Phila., July 4, 1876, Holmes, O. W., (XIV, p. 26).

"Bright on the banners of lily and rose
Lo! the last sun of our century sets!"

We'll Follow the Flag, Anon., Broadside, (Arener, Phila.).

"O'er the land and o'er the ocean
Far throughout the wide, wide world."

The Western Vine, Read, T. B., (III, p. 374).

"I sing the vine,—the western vine,
The newly found but not unsung."

We've Left for the Union, Godlieb Souder, (Sh.). (In *sine, Civil War Poetry of the North.*)

"May God save the Union,
Oh! long may it stand."

What of Our Country? Very, Jones, (p. 460).

"What of our country? is the word,
The word from all we meet,"

What State Street Said to South Carolina, and What South Carolina Said to State Street, (Published in *The National Era*, May 22, 1851), Whittier, John Greenleaf, (p. 512), (Not in Riverside edition).

"Muttering 'Fine upland staple,' 'prime Sea Island finer',
With cotton bales pictured on either retina,"

Where Liberty Dwells, There is My Country, (B., p. 8).

"Where Liberty dwells in my country;
There, only there; there, only there;"

Who's Ready? Proctor, Edna Dean, ("Poems," 1925 ed., p. 31).

"God help us! Who's ready? There's danger before!
Who's armed and who's mounted? The foe's at the door!"

A Word for the Hour, Whittier, John Greenleaf, 1861, (p. 333), (III, p. 218).

"The firmament breaks up. In black eclipse
Light after light goes out. One evil star,"

Words of Sympathy, Hart, Robert M., (B., p. 52), Air—"Katy Darling."

"O, they told us you were dead, poor Jeff Davis,
That your form was lying stiff and cold"

Wounded, Miller, Wm. E., (Murdock, "Patriotism in Poetry and Prose," p. 152).

"Let me lie down
Just here in the shade of this cannontorn tree."

Written for the Proposed Meeting of Northern and Southern Masons in Massachusetts, Barker, David, (p. 186).

"Craftsmen, craving kindly greeting,
Doff your blue and gray."

Written on the Fourth of July, 1864, Cary, Alice, (p. 94).

"Once more, despite the noise of wars,
And the smoke gathering fold on fold,"

The Year of Peace, Jan. 1, 1866, Jones, Amanda T., (p. 129).

"Make room in heaven, ye starry choirs,
That loud your lofty anthems sing!"

Ye Sons of Columbia, Fessenden, Thomas Green, (p. 1).

"Ye Sons of Columbia, unite in the cause
Of liberty, justice, religion and laws;"

Zangony's Ride to Death, Dedicated to Co. C., Fremont's Body Guard Silsbee, Samuel, ("D.D.D.," p. 74).

"It is a day of sere autumnal beauty,
Pensive and dreamy, sauntering to its close."

The Zouaves' Battle Song, Wainwright, J. Howard, (S. S., p. 44).

"Onward, Zouaves, Ellsworth's spirit still leads us;
Onward, Zouaves, for our country still needs us."

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